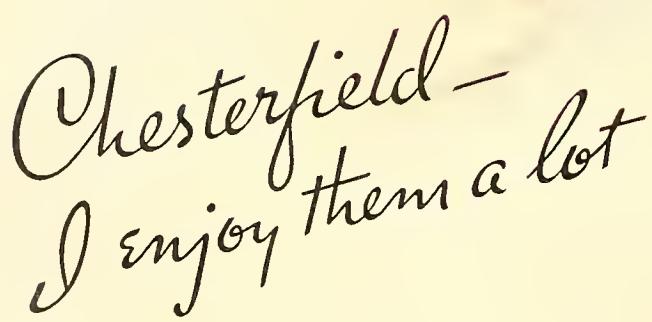


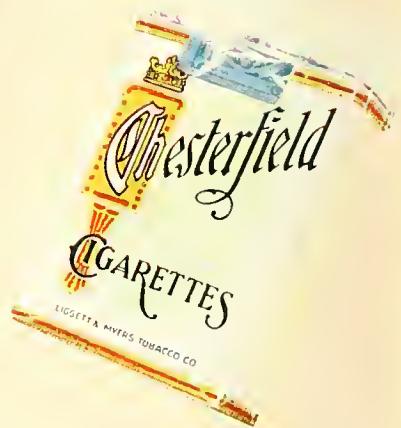
Lehigh Alumni Bulletin



JANUARY



Chesterfield—
I enjoy them a lot



...to me they're MILD
...to me they TASTE BETTER

They Satisfy

BETWEEN The LINES

MORIZ BERNSTEIN, '96, Secretary-and-how of the Philadelphia Lehigh Club, is blessed with a flair for brevity. But he always says something. His latest, just received, reads:

JANUARY 26, 1934

BELLEVUE-STRATFORD

41st ANNUAL MEETING

PHILADELPHIA LEHIGH CLUB

ALL OTHERS STEER CLEAR!

* * *

In a "postage collect" envelope comes this pleasant little sentiment:

Say Buchanan!

Why the hell don't you go out and scratch for your own grub instead of living on the sweat of the alumni? You sure know where the fine grass grows. Answer the first question in the ALUMNI BULLETIN.

A TURNED WORM.

Say Worm!

As a rule I don't answer anonymous letters. But neither do I take a dare. So here's your answer.

Ever since I was a small boy I've wanted to find some way of getting rich without doing any work. After a thorough study of the possibilities I decided that the only way to do it was to become an Alumni Secretary. It's a great life, except for the constant worry about how to spend your money and what to do with all your spare time.

BUCHANAN.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Having recognized "Worm's" handwriting we "looked at the record." Ten years ago he sent in \$3 Alumni Dues. Nothing before or since. Query: Where does he get that "turned" stuff?

* * *

Winter Schedules

BASKETBALL

Jan. 13—Rutgers*
 Feb. 3—West Chester S. T. C.
 Feb. 7—P. M. C.
 Feb. 10—Stevens*
 Feb. 14—Army*
 Feb. 17—Navy*
 Feb. 21—Rutgers
 Feb. 24—Lafayette
 Feb. 28—Muhlenberg
 Mar. 3—Lafayette*
 Mar. 7—Muhlenberg*

* * *

WRESTLING

Jan. 13—Syracuse*
 Feb. 3—Illinois
 Feb. 10—Yale*
 Feb. 21—Lafayette*
 Feb. 24—Penn State
 Mar. 2—Cornell
 Mar. 3—Pennsylvania*
 Mar. 7—Princeton
 Mar. 10—Navy*
 Mar. 16 and 17—Intercollegiates at Penn State

* * *

SWIMMING

Jan. 13—Princeton*
 Feb. 10—Rutgers
 Feb. 17—Lafayette*
 Feb. 24—Delaware*
 Mar. 3—Swarthmore
 Mar. 10—Eastern Association Intercollegiates at Rutgers

*Games away.

Lehigh Alumni Bulletin

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A. E. BUCHANAN, JR., '18, Editor

J. W. MAXWELL, '26, Asst. Editor

VOLUME 21

JANUARY, 1934

NUMBER 4

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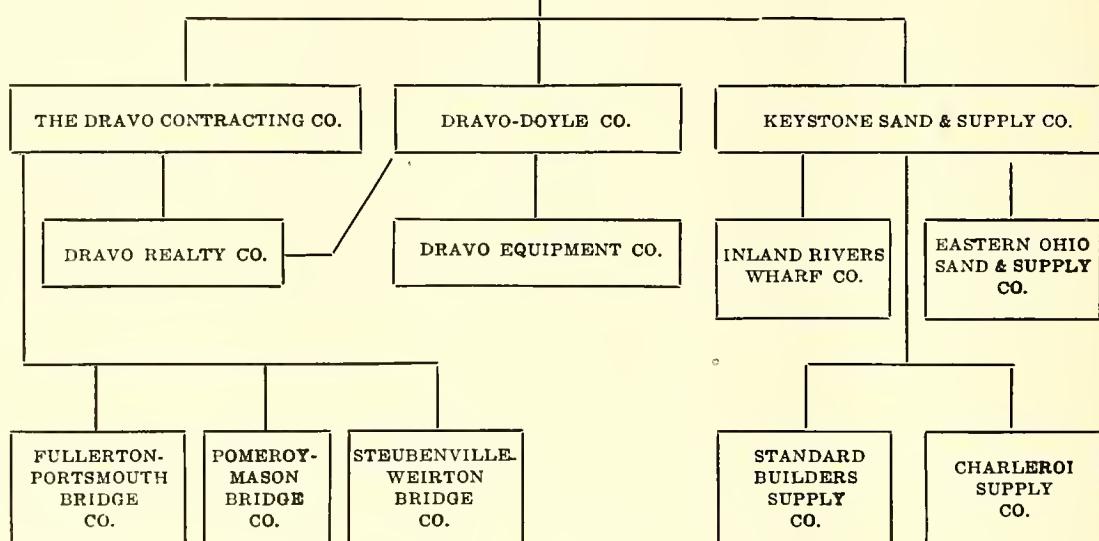
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Lehigh Alumni Bulletin

JANUARY, 1934

Sanitary Engineering

THE Civil Engineering Department at Lehigh has recently announced an "option" in Sanitary Engineering. The growth of urban communities is causing an increased interest in public sanitation. The old methods of sewage disposal with resulting stream contamination are fast becoming obsolete, and engineering works to end this nuisance are demanded more and more. In consequence of the expansion of possibilities in this field, Lehigh now offers a course in Sanitary Engineering. The work of the sanitary engineer involves primarily the design and construction of water distribution systems and sewage disposal works. In consequence, besides a knowledge of the chemical and bacteriological problems involved, there is demanded a proficiency in the basic elements of civil engineering. The new course follows, in general, the curriculum in civil engineering with the addition of studies in the chemistry of water, sewage, and industrial waste, in biology and bacteriology. No major subject in civil engineering is sacrificed, the course including structural theory and design, hydraulic engineering, foundations, and highway engineering. Studies in public finance and municipal government are offered, since the sanitary engineer is often employed in municipal engineering departments and is required to handle many problems in the field of city management.

The development of this latest addition to the list of specialized engineering courses at Lehigh will be followed with interest.

The Lehigh Union

A NOTICE has just come to my desk announcing that a Lost and Found Bureau for the service of students and faculty has been organized by the Lehigh Union. Just a little thing, perhaps, but it brings home the realization that the Lehigh Union has come to perform a lot of inconspicuous but effective services around the campus until it has become a well nigh indispensable adjunct to the daily life of the University.

Genealogically, the Lehigh Union is the descendant of the Lehigh Y. M. C. A., although in organization and objectives it is quite different from the "Y". The Union is conducted by a group of twenty seniors, no two of whom belong to the same living group. Four of these twenty serve as officers, the balance as committee-

men and cabinet. The Union undertakes to fit in to the student life wherever there is a job to be done. Here are some of the things it does:

Lines the student-body up in support of worthy civic enterprises such as the Family Welfare, the Red Cross, Community Chest, and the Bethlehem Boys' Club.

Conducts Freshman Week and acts as an information bureau and post office for new men.

Organizes dances, public lectures, and discussion groups.

Supervises Drown Hall and maintains its facilities as a student social center.

Sponsors a "Visitation Committee" which sends flowers and visits students or faculty members who are sick.

Organizes smokers, pep meetings, etc., when they seem to be called for by current campus sentiment.

From these samples of its activity it will be seen that the Lehigh Union, although relatively young, is rapidly growing to occupy an important place in the undergraduate life of Lehigh. Its success and influence is due largely to the guiding hand of its Secretary, Dr. C. G. Beardslee, University Chaplain and Professor of Moral and Religious Philosophy. Dr. Beardslee stays in the background and encourages the boys to conduct the Union on their own initiative, but he is always there to help. Enjoying the complete confidence, the universal respect and the real affection of the student body, Dr. Beardslee is one of the most potent and wholesome influences in the life of the campus.

Over-Emphasis on Another Sport

FOR several years now we have missed the barrage of "over-emphasis" criticism that used to follow in the wake of every football season. The depression, registering at the box office, has brought about the de-emphasis that the professors, grumbling in the newspapers, failed to produce. So it seemed like old times when recently our eye fell on the headline, "Dean Says Educators Have Professionalized Sport." But wait a minute, here! Reading on, we find that this is our own Dean McConn talking to an educational conference sponsored by the Educational Records Bureau (whatever that is!) and the sport he's talking about is not football, but final examinations. Now maybe you never regarded examinations as an indoor

sport, but you'll agree that, as usual, there's something in what McConn has to say.

We humans, old and young, enjoy tests provided we are not going to be hung if we do badly. Recall the vogue of the "Ask Me Another" books. And every cross-word puzzle is a test. So is every game of bridge, or chess, or billiards, or golf—a competitive test of some kind of ability or achievement, and a test yielding comparable results.... The trouble is that we educators have professionalized this sport of being tested. What we need to do is to give it the amateur status and keep it strictly amateur.

In other words, Dean McConn in his wisdom has formed the same opinion of final examinations that we in our ignorance formed as undergraduates. Instead of an all-important "final," he would scatter a lot of tests throughout the academic year, keeping them always informal and casual. The results of such tests would be correlated with the students' cumulative record, in conjunction with personal impressions, teachers' estimates and other data on the student's background.

During the next three weeks, with mid-years dead ahead, the student body will wish, to a man, that the McConn system were in effect at Lehigh. We suspect, however, that the final examination will continue to be with us for some time, partly because of inertia and partly because the alternative plan calls for a personalized relationship between teacher and student that few modern colleges are able to provide.

How the "Bulletin" Guarantee Plan Works

A LARGE number of splendid letters and an encouraging stream of checks has resulted from our appeal for the support of the Alumni Association in the last issue of the BULLETIN. The general tenor of this response strongly confirms our belief that the alumni of Lehigh are vitally interested in the maintenance of an independent organization through which they can articulate their interest in the University. It is evident also that the appeal was received in the spirit intended—not as an effort to raise money but as a call for co-operation in keeping the ball rolling over a rough stretch of road.

On the opposite page is shown the relative standing of the classes with respect to the percentage of men on each class roll who have paid alumni dues this year. The percentages are low, but then, the year is young. (The fiscal year of the Alumni Fund runs from Sept. 1 to Aug. 31.) As the Class Agents swing into action the figures will rise, reaching the peak in June.

The status of alumni dues payments is a matter of direct concern to the classes for several reasons. In the first place, every alumnus likes to feel that his own class is right up in front when it comes to a matter of inter-class competition. In addition to this traditional class loyalty, however, is the very practical consideration that a high percentage of active members means that the class treasury will benefit so that funds will be available for the next class reunion. Because this relationship between the class treasuries and dues payments does not seem to be generally understood, we

feel called upon to describe once more the BULLETIN GUARANTEE PLAN under which we operate.

Under the terms of the BULLETIN Guarantee Plan, each class takes out a group subscription to the BULLETIN, covering every man on the class roll, and guarantees the payment of this group subscription. In consideration of this guarantee, the BULLETIN gives the class a 33 1/3% discount off the individual subscription price. In order to make the operation of this plan as simple as possible, let us imagine a class with 100 men on its official roll. The class officers can add or subtract names from this list at any time. Each man on the class list is billed \$3.00 for his BULLETIN subscription and \$2.00 for class dues which latter is immediately deposited in the class treasury. Since 100 copies of the BULLETIN are being mailed to the members of this imaginary class, the group subscription cost is 100 times \$3.00, less 33 1/3% or \$200.00. Now, as individual payments at \$3.00 a man come in from the members of the class, they are applied against this bill of \$200. In other words, when 67 men have paid their BULLETIN subscription of \$3.00, a total of \$201.00 has been credited against the group subscription price, the bill is paid and the class gets \$1.00 "change." Every additional \$3.00 received goes directly into the class treasury as so much "velvet." However, if at the end of the year, less than 66 2/3% of the class membership has paid up, there will remain a deficit owed by the class to the BULLETIN. This deficit must be paid out of the class treasury—in other words, the funds accumulated by the individual payments of \$2.00 class dues are drawn upon to make up the deficit in the class' BULLETIN Guarantee. Thus, a class which finishes the year with a paid-up percentage of 66 or better, makes a profit for its own treasury; the class which finishes the year below 66 2/3% is penalized by an assessment against its class funds.

During the last two or three years, only a few of the classes have reached the critical 66% line, with the result that many class treasuries have been practically depleted. The remedy for this situation involves two angles. First, aggressive effort by the class agents to increase the percentage of payers, and second, the elimination of "dead-wood" from the official class roll. By "dead-wood" is meant those men who give no evidence of interest in the class or in Lehigh—the fellows who never answer letters, never come back for reunions, never attend Lehigh Club meetings, etc. Unfortunately, there are some of these on nearly every class list. Sooner or later, some of them will have their interest re-awakened and will come back into the fold, but meantime their class is paying the penalty of their indifference.

We propose to keep you posted from month to month on the progress of this race between the classes by means of charts similar to the one on page 5. If you don't like the way your horse is running, drop a note to your class agent and ask him how you can help improve the class percentage.

ALUMNI FUND PAYMENTS FROM SEPT. 6, 1933, TO JAN. 1, 1934

Class	SCALE ↓	25% ↓	50% ↓	75% ↓	100% ↓	Number of Members With Addresses	Alumni Fund Contributors Since Sept. 6, 1933	Percentage	Amount Paid To Date
1933						296	37	12%	\$ (203.00)
1932						262	16	6%	(86.00)
1931						373	13	3%	(101.00)
1930						315	16	5%	(132.25)
1929						272	21	8%	(157.14)
1928						259	17	7%	(126.00)
1927						226	14	6%	(107.00)
1926						149	21	14%	(246.00)
1925						237	14	6%	(124.00)
1924						261	19	7%	(178.00)
1923						251	28	11%	(241.00)
1922						219	22	10%	(197.00)
1921						112	21	19%	(199.00)
1920						107	22	20%	(286.00)
1919						103	14	14%	(117.00)
1918						139	21	15%	(239.00)
1917						88	24	27%	(234.00)
1916						94	12	13%	(138.00)
1915						113	12	10%	(177.00)
1914						96	12	12%	(140.00)
1913						125	12	14%	(195.00)
1912						54	11	9%	(130.00)
1911						87	26	20%	(132.00)
1910						142	18	30%	(320.00)
1909						148	21	13%	(210.00)
1908						124	21	14%	(279.00)
1907						82	26	17%	(222.00)
1906						106	21	32%	(357.00)
1905						88	22	20%	(379.50)
1904						81	20	25%	(260.00)
1903						51	14	25%	(221.00)
1902						44	18	27%	(98.00)
1901						30	13	40%	(320.00)
1900						38	14	43%	(160.00)
1899						57	14	37%	(165.00)
1898						64	15	26%	(171.00)
1897						87	22	34%	(467.00)
1896						94	50	28%	(454.50)
1895						64	23	53%	(531.50)
1894						69	18	36%	(323.00)
1893						31	14	26%	(187.00)
1892						32	15	45%	(145.00)
1891						50	16	47%	(772.00)
1890						44	21	32%	(220.00)
1889						47	17	48%	(230.00)
1888						33	13	36%	(405.00)
1887						25	7	40%	(215.00)
1886						18	6	28%	(170.00)
1885						9	8	33%	(62.00)
1884						16	10	90%	(87.00)
1883						7	1	63%	(90.00)
1882						3	2	14%	(100.00)
1881						1	...	66%	(10.00)
1880						4	2
1879						5	3	50%	(25.00)
1878						7	3	60%	(27.00)
1877						4	...	42%	(40.00)
1876						2	1
1875						2	2	50%	(5.00)
1874						3	...	100%	(30.00)
1873						1
1872						1	1	100%	(60.00)
1871						Total	6048	942	16% (*\$11,793.89)

The total listed above will be distributed as follows: Alumni Dues, \$3,841.00; "Bulletin," \$2,348.50; Class Dues, \$1,504.14; Income Account, \$4,203.35. *Includes \$90.00 interest.

Lehigh Economists Play Leading Role in National Movement Against Inflation

FROM the start of the Roosevelt administration economists from colleges and universities have been very much in the public eye as professional advisers to the Government, the "brain trust" of last year serving as a leading example of this trend. Lehigh's economists, members of the staff of the College of Business Administration, have been extremely active in the "money picture," but from a somewhat different angle. When the Government embarked on its new monetary policy, our economists assumed a leading role in a general movement by members of that profession against inflation, culminating in a recent ultimatum by the economists demanding the restoration of the gold standard. We present here a review of this development and the important part played by Drs. Frederick A. Bradford and Neil Carothers of the Lehigh faculty.

In March the Administration put an embargo on gold exports. Shortly after, it went off the gold standard. Early in May Senator Thomas's four-way inflation bill was passed by Congress and signed by the President, to be followed a little later by the formal repudiation of the Government's promise to pay interest and principal of \$20,000,000,000 in bonds in gold coin.

Our Economics Department regarded this whole program as unsound and injurious. They considered repudiation of promised obligations as dishonorable, and they believed that the country was in grave danger of surrendering to an inflation policy that would destroy our financial system and confiscate savings, insurance, and all other investments. They believed that this monetary policy would retard recovery.

American part of one of the articles as half-page ads in the *Evening Post* and *Literary Digest*. This permission was rather reluctantly given, since the purpose of the articles was not to join forces with any organization but to present to the reading public the impartial judgment of the economics profession regarding very serious public issues. One result of the articles was a flood of letters to Dr. Carothers from all over the country. They ran all the way from commendatory letters from United States Senators and high government officials to letters asking the writer how much he was paid by "Wall Street" for "betraying the people." One letter to President Richards told him Lehigh was "nourishing a viper and a B. Arnold" and incidentally stated that Father Coughlin was the one authority on money.

Subsequent to the appearance of these articles in May many other academic economists expressed themselves publicly, among them Kemmerer of Princeton, who has reorganized the finance of nine nations, and Willis of Columbia, who played a large part in devising the Federal Reserve System and set up the Irish Republic's currency plan, and a half dozen others of outstanding reputation. But there were a number of conditions that served to confuse the public and made necessary a more definite policy for the economists. One was the evident intention of the government to ignore any protests of individual economists. Another was the evident fact that the Administration was not consulting Sprague, its own chosen adviser and the one man in the entire Government who was actually equipped to pass on the currency problem. A third was the activity of a very active inflationary organization that was using every publicity device to promote inflation. Most important of all was the selection by the government of certain monetary advisers from academic circles, notably Professors Warren, of the Agricultural College at Cornell, and Rogers, of Yale. No situation in the monetary field has been more misunderstood than this. The public generally cannot know the facts about academic personalities. The general public assumed that the Government's currency policy was being guided by men chosen from the highest academic authority. Defenders of the Government said that the college men were behind these policies and directing them, while opponents abused the whole academic group unmercifully for approving policies of repudiation and inflation. The truth of the matter was that the Government's monetary policy was established by Congress and the President and after it was set in motion, over the protest of a competent adviser, Sprague, academic advisers were found who were in favor of it, in the face of an almost unanimous disapproval of the group of money experts.

This confused situation made it necessary for the economists to declare themselves publicly if the public was not to misunderstand their position. Professor Bradford, who teaches money and banking at Lehigh, and who has written widely and creditably in this field and is



DR. F. W. BRADFORD

"The naive idea that the restoration of prices to the 1926 level is essential to the revival of business, is responsible for much of the prevailing unsound economics."



DR. F. A. BRADFORD

"It is indefensible to subject the money, the savings, and the trade of the American people to arbitrary and haphazard experiment."

highly regarded among monetary experts, joined with Professor Carothers in undertaking to set before the public and the President the position of their profession. They surveyed the entire personnel from Maine to California and drew up a list of the 60 men in the country who by writing, teaching, and practical experience were certainly in the first 100 authorities. The list was selected with no thought whatever of the views of the men, with one exception. One leading writer was openly inflationist and there was no point in including him. The only other exclusions were of men like Sprague, whose official connections were such that they could not participate in any movement.

Professors Bradford and Carothers drew up a letter to the President protesting inflation and urging a return to the gold standard. They sent a copy of this letter to each one of the 60, asking if he would join in signing. Of this number, 44 agreed to sign without qualification. Of the 16 who did not wish to sign, the majority had personal reasons connected with their work. A few approved but did not like the wording of the letter. Of the entire 60, just one disapproved on the ground that he believed in inflation. He is in a state university in a Western state that is definitely pro-inflationist. Out of sixty leading American authorities on money, just one favored the present policy of the Government.

The letter was sent to the President on October 22. It was not acknowledged until November 9 and then only in a formal letter saying that it had been sent to the Treasury for "study".

There grew out of this letter a national organization of economists. Nine of the original signers met in New York in November and formed a National Committee of Economists on Monetary Policy, with an Executive Committee of sixteen. Professor Sprague, after his resignation, joined this committee, which now includes Kemmerer, Willis, Sprague, Wesley Mitchell, Westerfield (who is a money expert at Yale, the university of Professors Fisher and Rogers), Carothers, Reed (who is head of the money and banking work at Corness, from whose Agricultural Department Warren comes), and others. The original list of 44 has now been expanded to 100. At a recent meeting of the economists in Philadelphia the group made public a statement demanding that the government abandon its gold-purchase policy and return to the gold standard, declaring that the present policy of the government is retarding recovery and injuring the nation.

Professors Bradford and Carothers believe that it is a public duty to present the views of the economists, and the extraordinary response to their first moves shows how deeply the whole profession feels about their position. A very powerful resistance to further tinkering with the currency has been built up which economists hope will head off disastrous inflation.

Mustard and Cheese Club Scores Big Hit with "The Front Page"



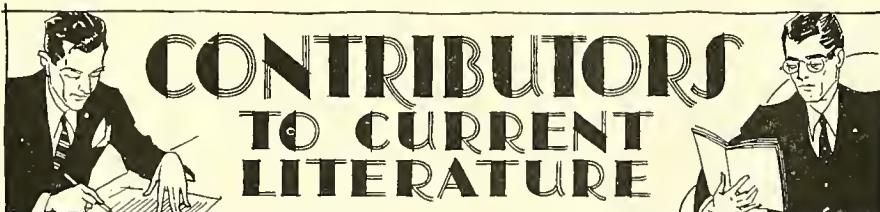
THE Mustard and Cheese Club added another hit to its long list of successes when it reproduced "The Front Page," newspaper melodrama, before two capacity audiences on December 15 and 16, in the Drown Hall auditorium. This play was the one by Charles McArthur, which had long runs in New York and elsewhere. It was staged under the direction of Albert A. Rights, a new member of our English Department.

The female parts were taken by local girls and women.

Practically the entire student body, a large portion of the faculty and many local alumni and townspeople witnessed the production.

The program was published in the form of a miniature tabloid newspaper, on typical bright-colored stock.

This play was considered by many who saw it as one of the outstanding successes of this club in recent years.



Bradford Willard, '21, Associate Geologist of Topographic and Geological Survey in Pennsylvania, has recently had several pamphlets published.

The first one "Hamilton Group of Eastern Pennsylvania" gives the general topography and geological phase of the land from eastern Pennsylvania, beginning at Matamoras, on the Delaware, and going as far as Perry County.

The second, "Catskill" Sedimentation in Pennsylvania," gives a series of exposures showing the relation of the "Catskill" to subjacent beds of sediment. Ten localities in Pennsylvania have been selected and are discussed in turn, beginning in the southwestern corner of Pennsylvania and crossing the State to the Upper Delaware Valley.

In "Chemung of Southwestern Pennsylvania" the author discusses a subdivision of the Devonian system in Pennsylvania. (Devonian is the fourth period of the Paleozoic era.)

"Dinosaur Foot Tracks Near Yocumtown, York County, Pennsylvania" is the fourth pamphlet. Dinosaur tracks were first discovered in Pennsylvania by Dr. George H. Ashley, State Geologist. W. O. Hikok, 4th, who is a co-author of the above pamphlet, came

across the same tracks while he was investigating Triassic rocks.

"A New Chemung Eurypterid from Pennsylvania" was also written by Willard and is printed in *The American Midland Naturalist*, for January, 1933.

Gilbert E. Doan, '19, Associate Professor of Physical Metallurgy at Lehigh, is co-author, with D. M. Liddell, Consulting Metallurgist of New York City, of "The Principles of Metallurgy," just published by McGraw-Hill. This is the first American book since 1924 which attempts a complete recasting of metallurgical ideas in terms of the new discoveries of physics. In general, the aim has been to provide a basic knowledge of metallurgy for the student who does not intend to specialize in the subject. The book was adopted, prior to publication, by Yale University and Cooper Union.

Dr. Doan studied with Professor W. Guertner, in Germany, taking his Doctor's degree, in physical chemistry, at the University of Berlin in 1926. Other significant contributions by Dr. Doan are in the field of welding and in the pioneering development of the radiographic testing of metal objects with the gamma rays from radium.

Veteran Material Inflates Basketball Prospects

Since the basketball team had its first and only taste of action before the Christmas holidays at Princeton, any predictions given here as to the quality of the team and the likelihood for a successful campaign in this sport must necessarily be colored with a certain amount of guesswork.

The team opened its season with Princeton, losing to the Tigers by the score of 29 to 17, but this isn't so bad when it is recalled that the Nassau five had one of the best teams in the East last season, just losing out for the eastern intercollegiate title. They had four of the five leading regulars from last year on hand, while we were shy two of ours, from last season, Captain "Mush" Strausberg, a guard, and Bill Bray, a regular forward.



Sons of F. B. Gearhart, '01,
Tom and Foster, Captain.

This will mark the first season since 1927, when we had the two Schaub brothers on the team, that two members of the same family will be in the line-up at the same time. This year's brotherly affair will be performed by Captain Foster and Tom Gearhart, sons of F. B. "Reds" Gearhart, '01, a former Brown and White football captain, now superintendent of the New Jersey Zinc plant in Palmerton, about twenty miles north of Bethlehem. Foster is a senior and has been one of the leading forwards on the team for the past two seasons and is expected to star again this year. His brother is just breaking into the line-up as a sophomore.

The team is being coached for the second successive year by Fay Bartlett,

assistant professor of physical education.

In addition to Gearhart, other veterans of one or two years' Varsity experience as regulars are Carl Collander, forward or center; Charles Chambers, center; Bob Riley and George Ruth, guards.

Matmen Face Hard Task to Maintain Perfect Record

Now that football is tucked away in the mothballs for another six months or so (thank heaven), Lehigh's sporting spotlight will be turned on wrestling for the next couple of months.

Let's take a casual look at the stock on hand and see what the chances are for Billy Sheridan and his boys to retain the Eastern Intercollegiate title, for the seventh time in the past eight years and to maintain the undefeated dual record which was started back in about the middle of the 1932 season.

Heading the list of veterans is Captain Ben Bishop, who can wrestle at either 155 or 165. Ben captured the 145 pound intercollegiate title in his sophomore year but was nosed out in the heavier class last year by Houghton Hocker, of Princeton, after a grueling battle.

At present there are only two other men on the squad who saw action in the intercollegiates last year, "Mike" Meixell, rugged 118 pounder, and Johnny Beidler, 145. Beidler was suffering from a shoulder injury at the time, so he couldn't do justice to himself.

Later in the season there is a possibility that "Cel" Peck, younger brother of last year's captain, will be available for the 135 pound class. He has had plenty of experience on the Varsity during the past two years, but will have to throw "the books" in the mid-years.

The only other class in which there is an experienced man available is at 126. "Skip" Case, a junior, looks good at this weight. He wrestled in a few meets last season when Dalling went up to 135, and Billy says he is one of the most improved boys this year that he has seen in a long time. Case will have to battle his way on the squad with several other candidates at this weight, notably Smith and Snavey.

It happens that our veteran heavyweight, George Wolcott, who placed second last year in the Intercollegiates, is one of those rare individuals who is finishing his course in three and a half years and will complete his work in February. While he won't say much, Billy beams all over when you mention this class because of a sophomore, Scobey, who played tackle on the football team, in whom our veteran coach sees the potential ability of perhaps one of Lehigh's greatest heavyweights.

Eliminating young Peck for the time being, the '35, '65 and '75 pound classes are the ones giving Billy plenty to think about. There are some promising boys for all of these, but none with any experience to speak of.

Lehigh's New Grid Captain



Harold D. "Whitey" Ock, '35, of Brooklyn, who was recently elected football captain for next Fall. Ock has played regularly at halfback for the past two seasons and is first-string catcher on the nine. He is president of the junior class and is a Sigma Nu.

New York Club Memorializes Prof. E. H. Williams, '75

At a meeting of the Board of Governors of the Lehigh Club of New York, held Nov. 15, 1933, the following resolution, moved, by A. Parker-Smith, '84, and seconded by A. E. Forstall, '83, was unanimously adopted by a rising vote:

WHEREAS, The members of the Board of Governors of the Lehigh Club of New York, Inc., have learned with deepest regret of the recent death of Edward H. Williams, Jr., '76, who was for many years a valued member of the University Faculty;

Therefore, be it

Resolved, That the members of this Board hereby record their keen sense of loss to the University and the Alumni resulting from Professor Williams' passing away, and their vivid appreciation of his great abilities and unflagging industry displayed for so many years in the service of the University, as well as of his high character and many lovable qualities as a man and fellow alumnus; and Further

Resolved, That a copy of these Resolutions be sent to Professor Williams' family, and to all Lehigh publications.

W.M. WIRT MILLS, Secretary.

Wolbach, '18, Heads Freeland M. & M. Institute

Charles A. Wolbach, '18, has recently been chosen principal of the Mining and Mechanical Institute at Freeland, Pa., founded in 1893 by the late Eckley B. Coxe, Lehigh trustee from 1871 until his death in 1895. Wolbach was selected from a large field of candidates, to fill the vacancy created by the rather sudden death of William R. Bray, '10, which occurred last summer.

NOW I'LL TELL ONE . . .

A series of reminiscences about the "good old days" at Lehigh. Send yours to the Editor.

Billy Chandler and Poor Mrs. Lucas

MANY of us who lived at 28 Market Street can remember when Billy Chandler used to lecture to the freshmen in chemistry. What a delight it seemed to him every year to do the stunts at the slate-topped desk, assisted by Henry, which made clear to young minds the properties of the elements.

One can never forget the lecture on arsenic, that "brittle steel-green semi-metallic substance which crystallizes in rhombohedrons and volatilizes without fusion with the odor of garlic; a trioxid; a violent poison. It was as poison that Billy reached the climax of his yearly lecture on arsenic, and the class was prepared for the climax! Here he would pause and then say, "Some year or so ago I was called in as an expert in a very famous murder case due to poisoning, and there was grave doubt as to the agent which had been used to bring about the death of the murdered woman. It seems that there was a Mrs. Lucas——". Right here a freshman in the front seat of the amphitheater, duly coached in the tradition, would jump to his feet, face the class, and call out in a loud voice, "Now, boys, all together! Chee-he, Chee-ha for Mrs. Lucas!" Thereupon the cheer would be given with great gusto and much stamping of feet.

Professor Billy expected this and enjoyed it as much as the freshmen; he would bow to right and left and then proceed with his lecture more enthusiastically than ever.

What a dear old ill-smelling "Lab" that was! And what a list of elements we had to learn! There seemed to be a hundred of them and one is told that many more have since been discovered, but none has left an impression except ARSENIC. (G. L. R., '00.)

When Lehigh Was Almost Co-ed

I AM NOT sure in what year it was, but I think it was in 1885 that a girl came to Bethlehem to enter Lehigh. She registered, passed all her entrance examinations and was all set to enter. The faculty then had some problem on their hands, because there was no written rule prohibiting girls from matriculating at Lehigh. Dr. Lamberton, professor of Greek at that time, persuaded the girl to go elsewhere, telling her there was no rule prohibiting a girl from entering Lehigh. He explained to her that she would be the only girl in college and would perhaps be happier at another institution where there were other girls. Of course, the girl did not enter Lehigh! (W. A. C., '89.)

PICKED UP in the PLACEMENT OFFICE

CAN YOU believe it? The Placement Office was working "in reverse" for one week in December. The CWA Program in Northampton County, in which Bethlehem is located, created such a demand that we couldn't find enough unemployed Lehigh graduates in this region. Instead of seeking jobs,—for a short while we ran short of men!

The CWA program of the Roosevelt administration is putting men to work, college men as well as non-college men, and we trust that in many other sections of the country Lehigh graduates and other college graduates have been equally fortunate in landing CWA jobs to carry through the winter. At this writing we have not had a check-up of CWA placements elsewhere of Lehigh men registered in the Office, but we have received a number of letters telling of jobs obtained from the CWA. The Office has been assisting wherever possible on these government jobs with letters of information and suggestion.

There have also been several excellent engineering jobs open brought to our attention within the past month, good paying jobs for which Lehigh men are being considered. The prospective employers are taking their time about making their final choices. There is competition, of course, with graduates of other colleges and universities, but from reliable information, our men are high up in the running.

SOMETHING happened on December 11 that should mean much for placement work for the colleges and universities of Pennsylvania in the months and years ahead! Under the leadership of the State Department of Instruction, the Directors of college and university placement service held an all-day conference for the purpose of immediate future cooperation and coordination of the placement services of the state. While teacher placement held a prominent place in the discussions, placement and appointment work of all types is to be coordinated and cleared as needed through a central office at Harrisburg. An organization was formed of those present to work out the details of cooperation. Dr. John H. Minnick, Dean of the School of Education, University of Pennsylvania, was elected President.

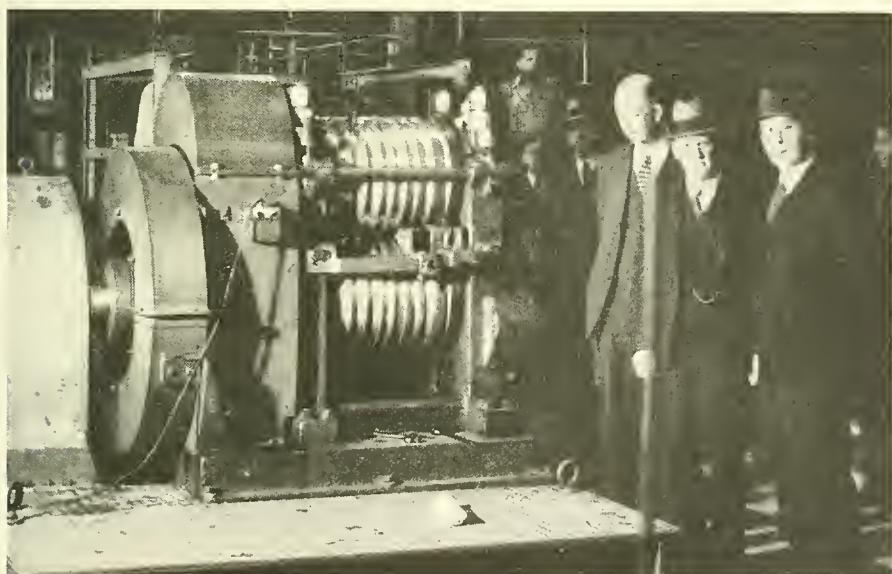
F. Theodore Nagel, Chairman of the New York Lehigh Club's Relief Committee, requests me to call attention to three books of real value to unemployed college men. They are:

"Getting the Job You Want" by Arthur V. Farr, published by American Institute of Educational Research, Inc., New York.

"Building Your Own Business" by A. C. Burnham. (This book is out of print but available in almost any library.)

"The Technical Man Sells His Services" by E. Hurst, published by McGraw-Hill Book Co., New York.

J. A. BRODHEAD, '07.



"Pup" Rolling Mill Tested in Packard Lab.

Dare Petty, '09, Roy A. Lewis and Henry Bigge supervising tests of miniature mill in campus laboratory. This was one of a number of machines tested at Lehigh before being shipped to New York to demonstrate processes in steel manufacture at Ford's Exposition of Progress in the Port Authority Commerce Building. These tests were an example of the practical value of our laboratories to industry in the Lehigh Valley.



"Where There's a Will, There's a Way"

Nov. 5, 1933.

Dear Mr. Taylor:

I want to contribute something to Income for Lehigh but find that bills pile up so fast by the end of the month, which leaves very little for Lehigh—or anyone else, for that matter. I thought I would try contributing \$1.00 a month for 12 months of the year which leaves only \$4.00 for income to Lehigh but maybe some day this can be increased. I hope this arrangement is satisfactory. Why not try the same scheme on others who find it hard to pay their dues and contribute to the fund?

I am enclosing a check for October and November, 1933.

Yours for a bigger and better Lehigh, including football teams.

A. G. WUETHRICH, '23.

Count Him Out?—Not a Chance!

Dear Buck:

Am afraid you will have to count me out for awhile. Have been pretty faithful during the last thirty years and this is the first time I have had to miss in all that time. I don't mean to count me out—only my ten spot—for I may be down but never out. Perhaps later I shall be able to come across.

_____, '04.

Dear _____:

Spoken like the stout Lehigh man you are! That note more than pays your current dues. It is a privilege to be able to show, in a small way, appreciation for those thirty years of recording you as "paid in full" for 1933-34. Happy New Year!

BUCK.

Lehigh's One Colored Student

In 1884, a very fine young colored fellow passed the entrance examination at Lehigh and started his course. He became anchor on his class tug-of-war team. Early in the year, he was taken sick, and died. However, the newspapers printed an entirely different story. They said the Lehigh students pulled the colored boy around the campus on a rope, which was tied around his waist, and injuries from this resulted in his death. Of course, denials were made by the University, but it was a long time before the people were convinced of the true story. (W. A. C., '89.)

"SAUERKRAUT AND KINKS"

*"The time has come, the walrus said,
To talk of many things,
Of shoes—and ships—and sealing wax—
Of cabbages and kings."*

Prof. Jacoby, '77, Approves Ban on Liquor "Ads"

December 12, 1933.

My dear Mr. Buchanan:

The LEHIGH ALUMNI BULLETIN has come to my desk by this morning's mail. I am sorry to hear of Dr. Wickersham's illness, but hope that he will have a full recovery. My eye next fell upon page 7 and was glad that the Board of Directors has turned down the proposal to permit liquor advertising in the BULLETIN. I trust that this decision will not be changed hereafter. The liquor interests are planning to put in a campaign of advertising that transcends anything they have attempted heretofore, and do it in an aggressive spirit with all the arts of psychology and attractive illustration. This will not help young men who are thinking of professional service and leadership. *There are some things that are worth more than money and an educational institution needs to keep that prominently in mind.* A good name and real care for the welfare of its students and faculty will bring money. The effect of alcohol on the human mind and body has not been changed by recent events.

I expect to send my check for my usual contribution to the Lehigh Fund.

With best wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

HENRY S. JACOBY, '77.

Old Man Lehigh, Himself



Lehigh's "watchman on the mountain," just discovered by an alert sophomore, Walter Finlay, of Brooklyn. The profile shown here is on the trunk of an ancient slippery elm near the entrance to the campus at Packer and Brodhead Avenues.

Ebert, '29, Makes a Bull's-eye With a "Token Payment"

Dec. 10, 1933.

Dear Buck:

Am enclosing the price of a few vitamins (darn few) but I need all the vitamins I can accumulate to keep myself healthy. I do have a job that has lasted two whole months so far, but on the other side there is eight years of college and university and the "depression," of which you *may* have heard. At present our friend, Dr. Emery, gets all the vitamins I have to spare. Please accept the enclosed as a "token payment," for it is the best I can do now.

Sincerely,
MICHAEL S. EBERT, '29.

Dear Ebert:

That was a swell letter you wrote with your dues payment and I want to tell you that I appreciated it just as much as I do the check. Your idea of a token payment puts into words the very idea that I have been trying to get across for a long time—namely that it isn't so much the money as the interest and spirit. I am perfectly sincere in saying that and assure you that your contribution is just as much appreciated as a hundred dollars from someone who could afford it.

Hope that job turns out to be a permanent one and that it gets bigger and better with the New Year.

Sincerely yours,
BUCK.

Why Was He "Wizzy"?

December 8, 1933.

Dear "Buck":

I was distressed recently by seeing somewhere a notice of the death of Clark Miles Knight, '99, of Burlington, Wis.

It made me think of something that you might work up into a query that would interest those who knew him, the question being "Why was he known as 'Wizzy'?" Was it because he came from Wisconsin and the name was logical, or was it because of the alliterative comparison with his classmate, Harry Edward Knight who, if he came from New York, might logically have been called "Izzy"? (As he was.)

At any rate, the two Knight classmates were "Wizzy" and "Izzy" to the college. I was a Freshman and, therefore, under their wing ('99 and '01) but I never dared inquire about the nicknames.

As ever,
CADWALLADER EVANS, '01.

Paging Baron Munchausen

THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION
of
LAFAYETTE COLLEGE

December 13, 1933.

Dear Buck:

Your editorial in the December BULLETIN regarding letters from alumni contained some rather dry humor—hidden of course, with a few crocodile tears. What do you mean—saying, "I suspect that even Joe Bell down at Lafayette has received a few warm ones this year." And I tremble to think of the letters that will arrive during the next few years. The word "few" is inserted for no other reason than that I am an optimist.

I should also like to comment on the fate of Auby Tate. No matter how good or how poor your new football coach will prove to be Auby certainly never had the set-up he will step into. For next year Lafayette has sad expectations for one of the poorest seasons in years and for 1935—what was the score in the 1917 game? Then on the other side your coach will step into pretty fancy material. I also understand from some good Lehigh alumni that men with football ability just yearning for an engineering education are on the increase.

Sincerely yours,

JOE,
Alumni Secretary.

THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION
OF LEHIGH UNIVERSITY, INC.

December 18, 1933.

Mr. Joseph Bell
Alumni Secretary
Lafayette College
Easton, Pennsylvania

Dear Joe:

I certainly feel sorry for you and for Lafayette. In fact, the tears are streaming down my face as I write, for the dismal picture of the once proud, "fighting Marquis" limping around on crutches is more than I can bear.

As you have undoubtedly heard, we have twenty of the best athletes from Purdue in college this year who will be eligible to play next fall. Our alumni have raised a fund of \$48,000 which is to be used for board, room, tuition, books, fraternity dues, clothes and spending money. If \$48,000 is not enough, some of our influential and wealthy alumni have guaranteed to contribute what is necessary. Right now, our scouts are covering the high and preparatory schools from New England to California and have already signed up seventeen prep school captains for next fall. We are also sending about forty boys to various prep schools in the hope of having them meet our entrance requirements in September.

This is all very confidential, of course, as we wouldn't want the Carnegie Foundation to hear about it.

With best wishes for Christmas and the New Year,

Sincerely yours,
BUCK.

EDITOR'S NOTE: (We can't seem to beat 'em any other way.—Maybe we can scare 'em to death.)

An \$8 Laugh from a '23 Man

NEW MEXICO SCHOOL OF MINES
Department of Geology
Socorro, N. M.

December 9, 1933.

Dear Mr. Buchanan:

There is such a thing as being too good; and your Baby Bulletin (or do you call it Calf-ettin?) nearly defeated its own purpose. Receipt of a dun as clever as that, instead of prompting me to send money right now, tempts me to hold off until you send the next request, in the hope that it will furnish me an equally good laugh.

Laughs worth eight dollars apiece are rare these days.

However, my better instincts prevailed, so here is my check.

S. B. TALMAGE (M.S., '23).

EDITOR'S NOTE: Your letter gives me an idea, too, Prof. Talmage. If the Baby Bulletin was worth \$8 an issue, why not make 'em all that size? It sure would save time for yours truly.

Two Young Fellows Show The Old Lehigh Spirit

Dec. 12, 1933.

Dear Buck:

The enclosure isn't a great deal, but it represents about 4000% more than I have contributed at any previous time.

However, the skies have lightened, the depression was terrible, but now that prosperity is back, I feel it's time that I shared my good fortune.

With every good wish,

Sincerely
LEON LEVIN, '28.

Dec. 13, 1933.

Dear Mr. Buchanan:

As an ex-Lehigh man, Class of '27, who wishes to show school and class loyalty, please accept my regrets in not being able to pay my dues. My only reason is the fact that I have not had a regular monthly income since May, 1931. I only attended old Lehigh for one year, but no full-fledged alumnus is more interested in Lehigh than I.

Regretfully,
JOHN S. KELLY, '27.

Student Chemists Hold Merry Christmas Party

Three hundred students of the Chemistry course, with their professors, met for dinner and a party just before the Christmas holidays. An hilarious skit, presents and "rawberries" for everybody, a splendid address by Lawrence H. Rupp, Allentown lawyer, made the occasion memorable. The following verses were composed for the occasion by Dick DeGray, '27, to the tune of "My Bonnie."

Frosh:

The zinc and the acid were working,
Evolving a gas furiously—

I lighted my burner to test it,

Oh, bring back my glassware to me!

All: Bring back, bring back, oh, bring
back my glassware to me!

Sophs:

My limestone was placed on the
steam-bath,

Evolving H-2-C-O-3—

The casserole spilled on the steam-
bath,

Oh, bring back my samples to me!

All: Bring back, bring back, oh, bring
back my samples to me!

Juniors:

I had to make acetyl chloride

I tried to do it carefully—

I cried like a newly-born baby,

Oh, bring back my manhood to
me!

All: Bring back, bring back, oh, bring
back my manhood to me!

Seniors:

Now F equals H minus T S

And u R T equals P V

But delta P V equals zero—

Oh, bring back my reason to me!

All: Bring back, bring back, oh, bring
back my reason to me!

Graduates:

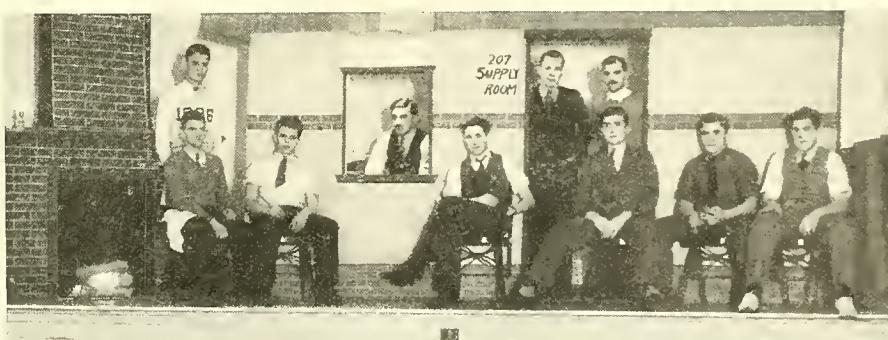
They gave me a job and a sheep-
skin,,

And I was as proud as could be.

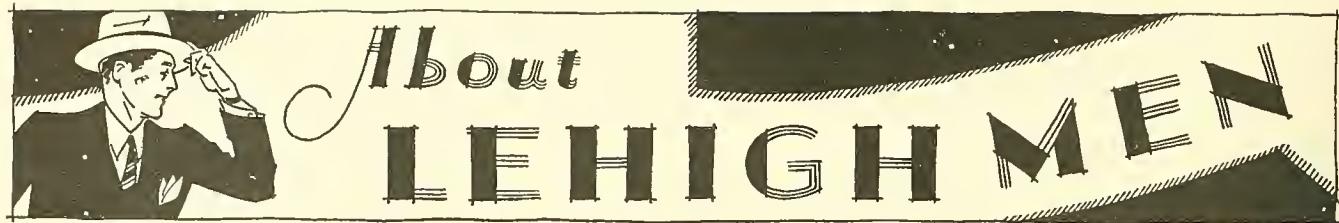
Depression, it wrecked all our
business,

Oh, bring back my income to me!

All: Bring back, briug back, oh, bring
back my income to me!



The chemists staged an hilarious skit based on the comedy that transpires at Henry Huettig's supply room in the Chem. Lab.



OBITUARIES

S. D. Cushing, '92

Samuel Dewey Cushing, retired mechanical engineer and inventor of the tracer bullet, died of heart disease at his home in New York City on December 7. He was graduated with an M.E. degree from Lehigh in 1892 and entered the Edison Electrical Works at Schenectady, N. Y., after which he was appointed engineer in charge of the electrical works at Sycamore, Ill. Later he came to Washington and was associated with the Southern Railroad, installing the block signal system. He then went into partnership with John Semple, a classmate, in the manufacture of special ordnance. Later he retired from active business, although he maintained an office as a consulting engineer in New York City.

Cushing was a member of Delta Phi fraternity, and while in college was elected to Tau Beta Pi, national honorary engineering society. Among the honorary pallbearers were J. DuBose Ferguson, '94, and Godwin Ordway, '94. He is survived by his wife and one son, in addition to his mother and one sister.

T. J. Bray, '94

Thomas Joseph Bray, a director of the Youngstown Sheet and Tube Company, died suddenly at his office in Youngstown on December 11. After receiving his M.E. degree from Lehigh in 1894, Bray became associated with the Ohio Steel Company, and McGill & Co., of Pittsburgh. In 1901 he became chief engineer of the United Engineering & Foundry Company. He became associated with the Republic Iron & Steel Company in 1906, and in 1911 was elected president of the company, which position he held until 1928, when he resigned. In the same year, he was elected a director of the Youngstown Sheet and Tube Company, the post he held until his death. He was also, at the time of his death, a director of the Dollar Savings & Trust Company and the First National Bank of Youngstown. He was a member of Alpha Tau Omega fraternity.

His wife survives him.

C. J. Umble, '09

Christian Jacob Umble, a miller of Lancaster, Pa., died recently while on a visit to the Chicago Fair. Death was due to heart trouble. Umble received an M.E. degree from Lehigh in 1909 and in 1911 he received the degree of E.E.

W. J. Dugan, '13

Walter John Dugan died suddenly October 27, while engaged in road building, near Montgomery, Ala. He

was stricken while giving some instructions to his foremen. Death was immediate. Dugan was an electrical engineering graduate of Lehigh and was a member of Delta Upsilon fraternity.

MARRIAGES

Class of 1917

Chester W. Kingsley to Miss Dorothy E. Sherman, on June 3.

Class of 1928

Russell E. DeHart to Miss Margaret Avis, on June 10, at Brewster, Cape Cod, Mass.

Class of 1933

Daniel J. Layton, Jr., to Miss Mary Nuttle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Nuttle, of Denton, Md., on December 11, in Philadelphia.

Homer C. Lackey to Miss Elizabeth Shock, of Coatesville, Pa., in August.

BIRTHS

Class of 1920

To Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Mieldazis, a son, Richard Jerome, on October 4.

Class of 1921

To Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Leighton, a son, Thomas Frederick, in October.

To Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Locke, a daughter, Dorothy Virginia, in June.

Class of 1929

To Dr. and Mrs. H. S. Payer, a son, Harold Stephen, Jr., on August 12.

Class of 1933

To Mr. and Mrs. Paul Kruger, a son, John Lewis, on May 23.

PERSONALS

Class of 1889

*W. A. Cornelius, Correspondent
203 Rhyle Lane, Bala-Cynwyd, Pa.*

Here we are in the "New Year," our '45' Reunion Year, and may it be a happy and good one for all of us. There are only 44 of us left to celebrate this year, and they are:

- J. W. Anderson, 430 West 116th Street, New York City.
- R. P. Barnard, Evans Bldg., 1420 New York Ave., Washington, D. C.
- A. H. Bates, 2916 Litchfield Rd., Shaker Heights, Ohio.
- S. E. Berger, C 4 Wissabickon Apts., Germantown, Pa.
- C. H. Boynton, 122 East 76th Street, New York City.

William Butterworth, Deere & Co., Moline, Ill.

F. J. Carman, 53 Hamilton Terrace, New York City.

H. M. Carson, 937 W. Fourth St., Williamsport, Pa.

L. F. Chapman, 601 W. 144th St., New York N. Y.

J. C. Cornelius, 821 Lehigh St., Easton, Pa.

W. A. Cornelius, 203 Rhyle Lane, Bala-Cynwyd, Pa.

C. E. Dickerson, Jr., Oldwick, N. J.

E. Diebitsch, 189 Walnut St., Nutley, N. J.

R. M. Dravo, Dravo Bldg., 302 Penn Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

A. E. Duckham, 246 S. Aiken Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

E. H. DuVivier, 50 Shore Road, Stratford, Conn.

J. D. Ferguson, Box 13, Biloxi, Miss.

A. H. Frazier, P. O. Box 211, Claremont, Calif.

G. W. Harris, 12 Holland Terrace, Montclair, N. J.

C. R. Hinckman, 1275 N. Hill Ave., Pasadena, Calif.

A. A. Hoehling, 5 Newlands St., Chevy Chase, Md.

W. E. Howe, Bristol, R. I.

C. W. Hudson, 139 Cooper Avenue, Upper Montclair, N. J.

J. M. Humphrey, care of Lehigh Valley Coal Co., 133 N. River Street, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

A. Johnston, Camel's Hump, R. D. No. 1, Bethlehem, Pa.

W. S. Jones, 326 Scotch Plains Ave., Westfield, N. J.

J. S. Kellogg, Padre Hotel, Bakersfield, Calif.

S. E. Lambert, 200 Citizens Saving Bank Bldg., Pasadena, Calif.

J. J. Lincoln, Elkhorn, W. Va.

Arthur Long, care of Mr. Edward Long, 118 W. 57th Street, New York City.

W. C. McLeod, 815 Kennedy Bldg., Tulsa, Okla.

G. E. Manning, Yantic, Conn.

John Martin, 22 W. 77th Street, New York City.

C. W. Moffett, 302 W. 12th Street, New York City.

R. H. Morris, 800 Commercial Trust Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

A. D. Oberly, R. F. D. 3, Easton, Pa.

R. H. E. Porter, Poland Manor, Poland, Ohio.

S. A. Shimer, 613 Main St., Bethlehem, Pa.

A. M. Smyth, 5217 Morris St., Germantown, Phila., Pa.

James Stewart, Ardsheal Ranch, R. F. D. 1, LaHabra, Calif.

A. W. Stockett, Bee Ridge, Fla.

Clarence Walker, 129 S. Westmoreland Ave., Los Angeles, Calif.

Frederick Weilie, Bowie, Md.

H. R. Woodall, 1205 W. Susquehanna Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

Look over the above list. Make up your mind now to be back for our 45th in June. Start writing to fellows you

would like to see at the Reunion. If you're driving, make up a party and bring someone along who doesn't have a car. It's not too early to start some action for our 45th, so begin now, and start the New Year right!

Class of 1891

*Walton Forstall, Correspondent
1800 N. 9th St., Philadelphia, Pa.*

This column may not be one of the "best sellers," but it has at least critical and discriminating readers. One such, no less than Coxe, called my attention to Edward H., Jr., '23, and Charles D., '33, in addition to Nelson Y., '34, who was mentioned in our November issue. Which leads me to remark that I believe that after next June, our Class will have set a mark for all others to aspire to. At that time, it will number two fathers, each of whom has had three sons graduated from Lehigh. What about it, any of you old-timers?

Vanderhorst is temporarily lost. Can anyone supply his address?

Camp has changed his job slightly. He is no longer a school administrator, but has joined the faculty of the Teachers College of Connecticut at New Britain. He was seen in the flesh in November at the Psi Upsilon Centenary at Schenectady.

Class of 1894

*G. E. Shepherd, Correspondent
123 N. Pennsylvania Ave.,
Wilkes-Barre, Pa.*

No mistake, hoys, the 40 year Reunion idea is taking hold. Here's a letter from our old friend Frank in which he says, "It is not wise to make any definite plans these days but if I can possibly do so, will be on hand at the reunion of '94 in June." Signed "Stumpy" as of old. It already looks like a real party.

Martenis writes an interesting letter from the Mechanical Engineering Department of the University of Minnesota where he has been since 1906. In a visit to the Chicago Fair this summer, he saw the exhibit of the first Packard car, bearing the legend, "Loaned by Lehigh University" and got a real kick out of it. Martenis has a suggestion for the men of '94 which he submits through this column, namely, that the class contribute to Alma Mater a modest scholarship in one of the branches of engineering. How does the thought strike you fellows? As I recall things there have over the years been about a dozen suggestions from '94 men but as a class we have done nothing. Score one more for the June meeting; Martenis reports in spite of conflicting and rather fixed collegiate engagements he is planning to be there.

Just as expected that item about Fletch Hallock has started something. Of course, he denies everything and falls back on the old retiring(?) disposition for which he claims he was noted in college. And apparently to prove it, quotes poetry:

The trees where crystals hang like ice
Are sweet with Birds of Paradise.
Bright gems and fiery fruits entice
The soul's hravado.
The air is charged with brilliant schemes,
The days with gold, the night with dreams,
And silly suckers fill the streams
Of El Dorado.

No use talking, Fletch can't quite get those birds of Paradise out of his

mind; anyway, not up in New England. It is worse than a shame that I am forbidden to quote his letter verbatim; it is a classic. One thing it makes clear, when the present correspondent retires, which will probably not be long now, there need be no hesitation as to the man to lead us.

Class of 1896

*W. S. Ayars, Correspondent
415 Engineering Bldg.
Columbia University, New York City*

One of those little slips from the Alumni Office has just come in, giving Dufour's address as 300 Essex Ave., Narberth, Pa., "for mail," and his business address as "Consulting Engineer," 415 Penfield Building, in Philadelphia.

I was recently honored by Billy Dickerman with an invitation to go with him, as his guest, to the annual dinner of the Pennsylvania Society on that particular date. And that reminds me that many years ago somebody wrote to one of the New York newspapers and asked why it was that he was constantly reading in the papers of dinners and other festive meetings in New York, of all sorts of state societies—and even societies like the Canadian Club, composed of members born outside of the United States. And the editor, or some other correspondent, replied to the effect that these various members of state and national societies simply had to get together on frequent occasions to rejoice over the fact that they no longer had to live in that dear old home-state or fatherland that they toast and brag about on every possible occasion. But that, of course, simply cannot be true of native-born sons of the dear old "Quay-Stone" state.

By the way, how many of you remember when some wit fastened that title onto the slate of Pennsylvania? I think it was about the time we of '96 were undergraduates; Matthew Stanley Quay—Senator Quay. I think he was—was then the undisputed boss of the state, and Stone was governor, and the rest of us—or our fathers—paid the bills. Boies Penrose was just climbing into power; and the City Hall in Philadelphia was still a-building, and providing bountifully for the welfare of a large army of the faithful. And then, those Philadelphians come over here to New York, and try to tell us what we suffer from the domination of Tammany Hall! I once overheard two men discussing municipal politics in a Pullman smoking-room. One was a Philadelphian, and the other a New Yorker. Finally the New Yorker asked: "Just what sort of a crowd runs that City Hall in Philadelphia, anyhow?" And the Philadelphian replied with fervent conviction: "Well, they're this kind of a gang: you send Tammany Hall over to run the city of Philadelphia, and we'd think we were having a Reform Administration!"

Unless my memory plays me false, there was considerable room for reform in the borough government of South Bethlehem in the Good Old Days. I recall one winter day when two aspirants for the lacrosse team went out on Fourth Street, and were tipping a ball back and forth, just to keep in practice. Along came a helmeted, red-nosed, pot-bellied member of the South Bethlehem police, arrested the two players, and haled them before a local magistrate. Some friends of the culprits hustled around and found an am-

bitious young lawyer, explained the case to him, and asked him to intervene. On the way to the magistrate, they found a group of small boys coasting down Vine Street hill on the side walk. The lawyer promptly conscripted a local constable, had him arrest several of the coasters, and bring them along. When the party reached the local court of justice, the magistrate, in his best Pennsylvania-Dutch-English, was lecturing the arrested lacrosse players on the heinous nature of their crime. The lawyer spoke up, said he represented the criminals, and demanded that the justice read the ordinance which had been broken by the lacrosse players. After thumbing through several books, his zone read an ordinance dealing with "playing games of ball, coasting on the side-walks"—and several equally shocking breaches of the peace. "Then," the lawyer asked, "coasting on the side-walks is just as bad as playing ball?" The justice assured him emphatically, that it was. The lawyer then hauled up some sniffling hoys, and said he had just had them arrested for coasting on the sidewalk. One of them was a son of the justice, and another his nephew. The justice pondered the case several minutes, and then decided that, as it was a first offense, the ball-offenders were discharged, and the already-imposed fine was remitted. After which he led his son and his nephew into a back-room, whence presently emerged loud smacking sounds, and young voices raised in anguished wails. The lawyer called it square for \$5, and a good time was had by all present . . . them was the happy days!

A recent letter from Cully Daholl mentioned his not having heard from Morris Pool in a long time. I hadn't either so I wrote him a letter and asked him up here for lunch and a talkfest. When the luncheon hour, set for several days after I had written, arrived, there was no sign of Morris nor any note or telephone message. The next day I called him up, and after persuading the young woman who answered the call that I really was important enough to talk to her boss, she let me speak to him. He said he had been away and had only just got my letter; that he was (sic!) very busy, but could probably find the time to travel from Wall Street to 116th Street some time in the not far distant future. He then assailed both the memory and the veracity of Cully, said it was Cully who had not written to him, and that when he next ran into Cully, he would give him plenty.

Now that Dufour is a consulting engineer, I sure hope he finds people who both want to consult him, and have the funds necessary to pay for the privilege. I'm a consulting engineer, too; I have a nicely engraved certificate from "The University of the State of New York" that says I am; I even have some stationery setting forth the fact in letterheads and envelopes. But the consulting I have done in the past three years wouldn't pay for one 3.2. Which reminds me that some years ago when everything was rosy, one of our Industrial Engineering students asked Dr. Walter Rautenkraus, head of the department, if the industrial engineer was apt to find himself out of a job should a period of depression ever assail our fair land. And the professor, with emphatic conviction, replied: "Is a physician apt to be out of a job during an epidemic?" We have the epidemic, all right (or

wrong), and we have the physicians; but the patients either won't or don't call in the physician; and if they do, like a great many patients of the medical as well as the engineering profession, they don't want to pay for the treatment. Well, Duff, here's hoping! May you find plenty of clients who not only want big jobs well done, but who have both the means and the inclination to pay the doctor's bills.

I have been lucky enough in the last few days to have received letters from Wheeler Lord, Tommy Gannon and George Buvinger. I also had the pleasure of having Billy Dickerman up for the very good annual talk he gives to my engineering students. Wheeler Lord has this to say:

Your letter was so interesting that it is a pleasure to respond, and I will try to make it fit for publication, although I know your censorship can be depended upon.

Life has dealt me its usual quota of waifos and black eyes. And had me hanging on the ropes several times; but innate optimism has been a sustaining influence, and I have ever been mindful of the poetic admonition:

"Are you beaten to earth? Well, well, what's that?"

Come up with smiling face.

It's nothing against you to fall down flat, But to lie there—that's disgrace."

About all I remember of my engineering education is that a straight line is the shortest distance between two points; and even that, as you know from experience, is largely theoretical, and not at all practical. My record would make good copy for "Who's Through in America," and I am not bothered by bootleggers or threatened by kidnappers, which sounds the very depths of unimportance.

The dollar, with me, remains unchanged so far as its elusive qualities are concerned, but I console myself with the well-known bromide, "Money is not everything," although not in the least relaxing my efforts to get some, for as someone wisely said, "It is better to be unhappy with money than without it."

Ned Durham called up and invited me to lunch some months ago, thereby creating a bright and shining spot in an otherwise drab existence. Let me know when you come to Philadelphia, and we will put some more meat and potatoes in the stew, and talk over old times at Lehigh and on Glee Club trips.

"Hi! yi! verdam sei
Guck e'mal do, der Lehigh!
The old rooster can still crow."

Sincerely yours,
WHEELER LORD.

George Buvinger says, amongst other things:

I would have written, but have little that would be of any interest. Have been without a job since May, 1932, and taking numerous auto trips to help pass the time. For so many years my vacation time has either been limited or entirely given up on account of rush of work that there were many places I wanted to see, and hadn't been able to.

Last year I made one trip through Virginia and West Virginia, another in mid-summer to Mackinac Island, and a third to the Smoky Mountains of North Carolina and Tennessee. This year, after stopping in Bethlehem for the Lehigh Alumni Dinner, we went into New England as far as Bar Harbor, and back through the White, Green and Adirondack Mountains. So you see, Bill, that although I have had some delightful trips, there is really nothing of interest to write about.

By the way, if you have not already read Elwood Worcester's "Life's Adventure," you have missed a splendid treat, as well as some interesting Lehigh sidelights. . . . I was surprised to learn that you had not gone to Washington as one of the "Brain Trust," as we had rather supposed that the entire Columbia Faculty was there.

Yours sincerely,

GEORGE A. BUVINGER.

That, I say, is a "dirty dig." But the explanation is that we have to keep the University running, so some—I may say many—of the Faculty are kept at home; for depression or not, there is still a large student attendance at Columbia.

Tommy Gannon's letter, after certain pungent preliminary paragraphs of a highly personal nature, goes on:

Well, the Back-Twice-a-Year Club held its regular session at Bethlehem on November 24 and 25. A full quorum was present and voting. Bernie reported all dues paid, no debts, no credits, but perfectly solvent. After adjournment, the whole organization, Bernie and myself, wandered to the South Side to make a tour of inspection of what is left of the old haunts, and incidentally to learn what is wrong with Lehigh Football. Well, we received an earful; and there were just as many cures proposed for Lehigh's football ills as there are for the depression.

And anyway, Saturday came. It was a beautiful day, and we went to see the game. It was a good game that was bad in spots. Both sides made lots of yardage, and the game was by no means as one-sided as the score of 54-12 would indicate. With 37-0 against our boys at the start of the third period, they staged a come-back and scored 12 points in quick order, just by playing real football. This quarter was well worth the price of admission. Let us hope for better things next year.

Best regards and greetings of the season.

Yours as ever,
TOMMY G.

Class of 1897

J. H. Pennington, Correspondent
Trenite Corporation,
Trenton, N. J.

That vest pocket BULLETIN, which Buck issued in December, was rather rough on the class correspondents. It had us all thinking that there would be no more "colyuminus" to worry over until the depression is depressed. Before the jubilation subsided, the grown-up issue arrived. Now it looks like seven more months of hard grind.

That dwarf-sized sheet served one purpose, which is to remind us what to expect if we do not keep the Alumni till fairly well filled. During the recent bad years, the class agents have not done much nagging about paying class and alumni dues, and a lot of the boys have apparently forgotten that it requires a little cash, now and then, to keep the Alumni machine going. If Alumni Office activities stop, there will be raucous squawks from Lehigh Alumni all over the world, and I have it, not through official complaint, but through the side door (now that side doors have come back), that things look even less promising than Buck intimated in his plea in the little brown book.

So, as Class Agent, I am asking you '97 men to do all you can to keep our Alumni activities going, by paying all that you can toward this year's dues. If you cannot spare the full amount, spare as much as possible. There is no better Alumni Association in the United States than that of Lehigh, and we have set the standard of which many much larger colleges are admittedly envious.

Hay Stack is lost. Does anyone out in California know what has become of him?

Pop Pennington is now with the Trenite Corporation. He is still in Trenton, still at the same plant, office, desk and chair, and same munificent stipend. The only difference is that the name of the company has been changed.

Class of 1898

H. M. Daggett, Correspondent
60 E. 42nd St., New York City

Buchanan's office writes: "as usual, we haven't much news about '98 to pass on to you," but they did give me some items and you fellows have come across very well in writing me, so there is a '98 letter in this number of the BULLETIN. There will be little or nothing next month, however, unless you loosen up and give me some "dope".

Charles B. Warren, '98, has two sons in college, Wm. B. Warren, '33, and C. B. Warren, Jr., '36. Another of Warren's sons was a member of '22. That's fine work "Chalk".

D'Arcy Roper, '98, is the uncle of two Lehigh students, J. N. Roper, Jr., '34, and C. G. Roper, '35.

C. M. Denise, '98, also has a son in college, C. M. Denise, Jr., '35, and another son, J. R. Denise, graduated in '28.

George Davies, 71 Broadway, New York City,

Writes that we ought to have a reunion every year. I think so too. What about it, men? Let me hear from those interested.

Eddie Edmonston, % Consolidated Gas and Electric Co., Baltimore, Md..

Did not tell me but another classmate sent me a clipping of the marriage of one of Eddie's sons on June 14, 1933. William Edgar Edmonston, II, to Miss Lois Roxana Barrett, of New York. Congratulations! If any one picks up a bit of news about any '98 man, please be sure to send it to me.

Junius Ballard, "June", Durango, Col.. writes: "After thirty-five years, we can appreciate our benefits from Lehigh more and more, as our training there has helped us 'come out of it' many times." We hope this spirit will stick with all of us through the rest of our years.

F. N. Kneas, "Frank", 504 Woodland Terrace, Philadelphia, Pa., is an engineer connected with the Franklin Institute Museum. They recently opened a Planetarium on the Parkway, where one can get the thrill of infinitesimals and the infinite in a wonderfully impressive manner. He invites any classmate coming to Philadelphia to get in touch with him as he will be their guide to recent engineering developments around that city.

D. H. Childs, "Davey," 261 Huntington Ave., Buffalo, N. Y., has recently been in New York helping to prepare examination questions in Electricity, Architecture, Chemistry, Machine and Structural Design for use of the State in Technical High Schools. As you know, "Davey" is Principal of the Buffalo Tech. High School.

I was delighted to hear from J. B. Lindsey, "Jim", Richmond, Va. He was married in 1924 to a California girl and they have been living in Richmond, the last four years. They have two charming daughters. "Jim" is a financial analyst for an investment house and we all hope he has made a lot of money. Surely most of us wouldn't object to some correct analysis of our present and future financial condition.

Another good classmate, not often heard from, is H. C. Schwecke, "Schwecke", 204 Calhoun St., Charleston, S. C. He is a lucky boy to be retired, after serving faithfully and well, the General Electric Co., for thirty-three years. He likes the balmy Southern Winters and is in excellent health.

E. D. Hillman, "Ned", 431 W. Price St., Germantown, Pa., has developed a new sport which he calls "Wet Ball". It takes the place of basket ball, hockey and indoor tennis. The rules of the game, penalties, etc., are too long to enumerate here, but I'm sure "Ned" will be glad to inform anyone interested.

P. L. Reed, "P. L.", University of Florida, Gainesville, Fla., is still in the

Engineering College and sends his best wishes to all of 1898.

V. C. Records, "Rex", Laurel, Md., had the misfortune of suffering considerable damage to their mill from the August 23rd storm, which was very severe in his section. The mill has not run since.

Lawrence Wooden, "Sal", Hampstead, Md., is still in the milk business, "putting milk into the water". But he is always trying to peddle a little of the milk of human kindness "along with the bovine squeeze". For several years, his health has not been up to par. "Sal" has no descendants, not even a better half. We wish him speedy restoration to full health.

An article in the December 6 issue of the *Washington Daily Mirror* mentions that Deputy Administrator *Leonard S. Horner*, an "open shop" manufacturer in Connecticut, has charge of MAPI Codes and heartily approves of it. He has exerted every effort to jam through the MAPI "uniform" codes. MAPI (the abbreviation for the Machine and Allied Products Institute) is said to be the power back of the NRA.

Two of our classmates have drawn on the Class Revolving Fund. It has been a life-saver to them. Those who made this possible can get satisfaction in knowing the help they have been to these men. There is still some fund left. It may be drawn on by others at any time, so that if anyone feels like increasing their contributions or making one if you have not participated before, it will only be used in a very worthy cause. If you can hear of a job for any '98 man, please get in touch with me.

Class of 1899

*Arthur W. Klein, Correspondent
43 Wall St., Bethlehem, Pa.*

There is not much news of the class—at least, not much has been sent in. Those postal cards of inquiry occasionally bring a response.

'99 men will be sorry to hear of the death of Clark Miles Knight, of Burlington, Wisconsin—"the owl"—we called him. I am not informed as to the cause of his death which occurred on March 13 of this year (1933). Knight had made his plans to be with us at our reunion ten years ago, but wired me at the last moment that some business matter had arisen which made it impossible for him to come. We have been hoping ever since that he would be with us "next time."

Speaking of reunions, I have a cordial letter from Gene Grace, received a few days ago, asking the class to be his guests on the night of Alumni Day, June, 1934, the occasion being, of course, our 35-year reunion. I am having prepared a list of all '99 men whose addresses are known and will be glad to send one to any classmate who advises me that he would like to write certain members of the class urging them to be with us next June. The larger the number of active '99 men thus employed the larger will be the turnout at our next reunion.

Here's hoping to hear from you and wishing you all a more prosperous New Year than you have known since our last meeting.

Class of 1905

*W. H. Lesser, Correspondent
900 Clay Ave., Scranton, Pa.*

Here's a letter from "Shine" Kirk: Dear Bill:

Please give me space in the 1905 notes to express my appreciation to our ancient friend, the enemy, 1906, for the grand publicity in their November BULLETIN notes. But like a true '06 civil, that genial old buzzard, N. G. Smith, couldn't resist a dig at an '05 Met.E type puncher. But N. G. needn't have warned his '06 crew to forget that they had studied engineering as they put on the gas mask to tackle that *Collier's* song and dance. You tell N. G. that this old Met.E. did C.E. duty on the third longest cantilever spans in the world, and that they had no suspended spans. Hell, Bill, because Fort Pitt never built a cantilever bridge without a suspended span, and because some '06 civil never heard of such a thing, is that any reason why we should stand for any Freshman criticism? Not if we're the same '05 gang that wrecked the Freshman banquet at the Sun Inn. And if N. G. will study this third longest cantilever bridge in the world, he can learn himself something about that "one creeper" business, too. As to what the hundred saved bridgemen went to work at—what would they? With all that wreck before them, and a stock yard hoisting engine and derrick all ready to start them off. Cut down a couple trees, rig up a couple gin poles, get out the B. & O. punches, and the hack saws, and the cold cutters, and the hot torches, and go to it. Maybe the Fort Pitt roughnecks wouldn't turn a hand at wrecking, but the Red Gash gang would, especially with a depression on.

Anyhow thanks again to '06 for the news space—and for the chance to argue with them again. And high regards to N. G.

And, Bill—what a gawdawful football season that one was. I'm not criticising Tate, nor the "assistants" he had this fall. I'm criticising us—the alumni, for letting a grand game bunch of kids like that take the lickings they've been taking. We ought to be ashamed of ourselves. I'll tell you, Bill, there is no bunch of kids living that could have played as rotten football as they played, *if left to themselves*. They had to be taught to play as lousy football as that. And no coach, under anything like reasonable conditions, could possibly teach them to play as poorly as they did. It's up to us, the alumni—and I personally think that there should be selected from our number, a group the size of this fall's squad, and that instead of giving the kids letters for that disgraceful season, they should be allowed, as a more fitting reward, to kick the indifferent tails of the alumni at will from now until we beat Lafayette again.

Best wishes in the world to you.

Class of 1906

*N. G. Smith, Correspondent
Fort Pitt Bridge Works
Oliver Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.*

Here's that list of '06 sons and nephews at Lehigh we promised you last month. In case of any omissions or errors, we will apologize and make corrections in the next issue—if you let us know.

"L." Taussig, of Philadelphia—Dad of E. M., Jr., '36.

Phil Vandyne, of Newark, N. J.—Dad of Gardner, '37.

Frank Wrightson, Sparrows Point—Uncle of Y. F. Hardcastle, '37.

Ben Root and Bill Stair, of York, Pa.—Dad and uncle, respectively, of Benjamin M. Root, '35.

Prof. Jud. Smull, of South Mountain—Dad of J. G., Jr., '36.

W. P. Poole, of Harrington, Del.—Uncle of Alfred Poole Spooner, '34.

Harry C. Dent, of Allentown—Dad of Henry H., '37.

"Tommy" Lueders, of Philadelphia—Uncle of Charlie Lueders (sounds familiar), not '05, but '35.

Charlie Gilmore, of the adopted Southland—Uncle of John A. Gilmore, '35.

[These succeeding generations of Gilmores will keep the enrollment from vanishing.]

Mandy Lee—You read his letter—Dad of Robert E., '37—a name that stands out illustrious in history.

Johnny Gregg — John Huston Clark Gregg, to be specific—Uncle of E. D. DePuy, '36.

Class of 1907

*J. B. Carlock, Correspondent
1301 Beechwood Blvd., Pittsburgh, Pa.*

Harry Anders has changed his mail address to Annex Block, Cheyenne, Wyo.

Rhoton Clift has moved from Nashville, Tenn., to Chattanooga, Tenn. His mailing address is P. O. Box 292.

A letter from the American Club in London from Faber Hanst says he left New York on November 17th on a three-months' journey to the oil fields of Roumania, Poland and Germany as Special Engineer for the Chicago Pneumatic Tool Co., 6 East 44th St., New York City.

L. D. Moore resides at 19 Putnam St., West Newton, Mass.

G. E. Kent recently sent us a pamphlet describing The Kent Furnace Vacuum Cleaner. This new apparatus cleans both inside and outside of the furnace.

Class of 1908

*W. D. Sanderson, Correspondent
Box 215, Pittsford, N. Y.*

A Happy New Year to all! (This item entirely original and was not contributed by any classmate in response to the recent plea. As a matter of fact the same thing can be said for the balance of this column.)

L. A. Walker is Contracting Engineer with McClinic-Marshall Corp., 12-236 General Motors Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and is now living at 1702 Roseland Ave., Royal Oak, Mich.

C. B. Bressler has moved to 6826 18th Ave., N. E., Seattle, Wash.

Lt. Com. F. R. McDonnell can be reached at P O. Box 55, Alpine, California.

George Brothers writes from "Oak Hall," Ware Neck, Virginia, echoing the writer's sentiments about the epistolary proclivities of the class. George has settled down to the life of "Riley" for the next few months and cordially invites any of the classmates who may be in that vicinity to stop and see for themselves how a Virginia Gentleman eats and drinks, *et al.*

Jim Bayless can be found (occasionally) at his office in the Calvert Bldg., Baltimore, and would be glad to see any of the gang who are looking for an oyster bar or just a bar.

To continue the list of 1908 sons and relatives in college, we have:

A. B. Thomas, '37, son of our good Prexy.

John S. Hoffman, '37, nephew of Bob Shimer.

A. E. Baker, '35, cousin of R. E. Loper.

John J. Kraemer, '36, son of F. J.

Franklin E. Geiger, '34, son of W. H.

S. A. Haverstick, '37, cousin of Jim Fair.

R. P. Wascher, '37, son of Howard G.

B. K. Daubenspeck, '37, son of J. E.

Now bawl me out if I have omitted anyone.

Now's the time to make that old resolution: "I'll send Sandy some items for

the BULLETIN during 1934." What a joke it would be on the Class Scribe if a few of you guys would make and keep one like that.

Once more, Happy New Year to All.

Class of 1914

*J. O. Liebig, Correspondent
35 N. 11th St., Allentown, Pa.*

Our Alumni are confronted with a new interest at Lehigh. The class of 1914 is responsible for its share of this interest. Those that believe in Lehigh's ability to equip men to be some of the finest engineers in the country, yes in the world, are thoughtfully considering what can be done about this new interest.

The time when loyal sons of Lehigh 1914 will gather to pay homage to their Alma Mater and celebrate 20 years of worldly relationship is rapidly drawing nigh. To some of us this relationship has been highly satisfactory and successful, to others fairly so, and to still a greater number of us, well we wonder what's the matter. But remember, whatever our station in life, can we honestly blame Lehigh for this circumstance of materialistic value? We all are equipped with an idealistic viewpoint. Let's devote ourselves to this shrine. Lehigh did not compel us to select her for our training, neither was it possible to equip us or furnish us with good, bad or indifferent breaks for our future well being. We are all broadminded enough to believe that our success is entirely up to ourselves. By this time you might be saying well, let's have it, what's the idea.

Simple, nothing much is being asked of you, in fact it is so simple you are liable to regard the request, as all former requests for news, pictures or what have you. All we are asking is a "revival of your 100% cooperation such as existed back in 1910 to 1914." Forget yourself, the times, the football team, and take stock of your heart throbs and root for Lehigh body and soul. THAT WILL SHOW THE STUFF IN 1914.

We find our friend, J. L. Orr, back in the States. He is now an Engineer at U. E. & C., Inc., 1401 Arch St., Philadelphia. (What is this U. E. & C., Inc.) Can it be a new union of the Unitarians, Episcopalians and Catholics?) Write to 6233 Homer St., Philadelphia, Pa., for further details.

Ah, ha! At last enter into limelight once more old Russ Neff as Project Engineer in charge of Spring Design, Chevrolet Motor Co., General Motors Bldg., Detroit, Mich.; residence, 12650 Kentucky Ave., Detroit, Mich. Russ must live near Chicago with that address. Let Russ figure on your new bed springs.

E. B. C. Goyne, stout and genial (?), is now Distributor, The Fyr-Fyter Co., Dayton, Ohio. He can be reached at 218 Lynchburg Ave., Colonial Heights, Petersburg, Va.

Class of 1915

*A. V. Bodine, Correspondent
Meadow Brook Rd., Fairfield, Conn.*

Your correspondent journeyed back to old South Mountain to see the Annual Football Classic and purposely stayed sober so I could recognize any other members of the Class that I might find

in attendance at that event. Inasmuch as I could not find any members of our Class, I was unable to pick up any gossip of interest.

In sitting in on the Alumni Breakfast on the following Sunday morning, I was rather chagrined at the small number of our class members who had paid up their Annual levy for class dues, ALUMNI BULLETIN, etc. Won't those of you who can conveniently do so, send your check along to Andy Buchanan so that this good work can be continued?

The enclosed letter from our good friend Perry McKee Teeple is self-explanatory.

Dear Bodine:

Just a line—in lieu of a fine.

Enjoyed last BULLETIN immensely; my notice particularly amused me—the owner needed her house back and I did have to move to save rent (not avoid it, Buck!).

Turkey hunting down on Lake Okeechobee is pretty fine right now; you ought to take a cabin plane and land on the lake near Clewiston or Moore Haven and get a guide and go out. Your bones would shout.

Also, Lake Okeechobee levees are raising up their long ridges under NIRA's gentle sway. Seven contracts and three Government jobs are in effect, so paper work at the Jacksonville desk continues brisk and fascinating. Some day we'll withstand Boreas in his mighty hurricanish onslaughts against the flat lands south, east and west of the lake.

My four children Betty (14), Bobby (12), Nancy (10) and Larry (8) are enjoying school, clubs, Scouting, skating (roller), tennis, music and stamp collecting. Collectors, note that.

In accordance with my tradition of a new amusement per year, and having sampled oratorio and Little Theatre two seasons here in Jax, I now am striving to better a 96% average in small bore rifle shooting. You'd be surprised to know how hard those last 4% are to reach. But I'm still plugging, in the gallery and on the range at Camp Foster (it was Camp Johnson) with my issue Springfield rifle (22 caliber). Wish I bad one of Hap Brown's Winchester 58's with Lyman sights for 50-100-200 yards. It might do as well as my issue Colt automatic 45-caliber pistol. But Santa Claus and NIRA are in separate apartments.

Down here we see chaps out of Ingersoll-Rand, Worthington Pump, Ellicott Machinery, U. S. Steel, cement companies (including good old Lehigh) and various fabricators and dredging companies; Kalman Steel, sand and gravel people, and bonding companies. Any of you 1912-1917 birds coming as far as Atlanta should drift a few hours farther and look me up here at the U. S. Engineer office. We could at least enjoy some fine oysters together and what goes with them.

The old college on the hill listens sumthin' sumrhus to me thru the medium of the LEHIGH BULLETIN. (Its set-up and general editing are fine.) My boy, Robert Perry Teeple, if he hasn't joined the Navy by 1938, hopes to roll down South Mountain that year. Here's hoping.

Lots of luck, Bodey. Buck, classmates, and a Merry, Merry Christmas to you. Through the BULLETIN, hats off and a Merry, Merry Christmas to all my former professors, God bless 'em.

Cordially and sincerely yours,

PERRY MCKEE TEEPLE,
Associate Engineer, U.S. Engineers.

Class of 1916

*E. J. Clement, Correspondent
162 Belmore St., Floral Park, N. Y.*

THE COUNT OF ARIZONA

Height—5 feet and some inches. Weight—150 lbs., plus or minus, probably plus. Hair—Yes, or no. Moistness—Has $\frac{1}{2}$ gal. of Arizona moonshine. (This is what, during the recent bank holidays, Arizona used as a medium of exchange in place of scrip.) Children—One girl, four and a half. Previous business connections—Too numerous to mention. Practically every mining camp camp in Arizona, Nevada, and Mexico. Address—Bank of Arizona Bldg., Prescott, Ariz. Occupation—Mining Engineer. Name—Albert S. Konselman.

That, my friends and neighbors, is a

finger-print sketch in black and white, with as much white as possible, of the only nobleman in Lehigh annals—The Count of Arizona.

Count wants to know, "Do they play football at Lafayette?" Tst, tst, tst! He sleeps with "windows and mouth both open." Biggest Lehigh moment—"When I entered." Most embarrassing moment—"When I speeched at the Soph Banquet." Presidential timber is "in my head." Vital question of the day—"When the hell I'm going to be busy again." "Hay! Hay!" is his comment about pee wee golf. He is a staunch optimist because he believes that "the good old days and prosperity are coming back."

Here is Count's best story:

I was detailed along with some of the other 'fers to guard the banner tacked on to the belfry of Packer Hall. Along in the wee sma' hours we heard a scratching noise as though someone were climbing the ladder. With flashlight and beer bottle we awaited the stealthy prowler. Slowly the intruder came closer and finally a head appeared through the trap door.

I will never forget the saucer-like eyes and look of complete astonishment on the man's face when the light was flashed in his eyes.

It would be in keeping with the times and probably invoke more hilarity if as a climax I could confess to our having dashed his brains cut and left the corpse on a faculty member's porch. But I must be truthful—we recognized a classmate and he was welcomed to reinforce us against an attack that never materialized. I wonder who that was, and who was there in the party. I seem to recall that Mike Borden was mixed up in the deal somehow, but who the others were I don't know.

D. & H. ANTHRACITE

Does the coal you use have a rich, glistening black appearance? Is it high in heat content and low in ash? Is it even-burning and convenient to use because it is always standard in quality? If so, you have nothing to fear from Old Man Winter, because you are using Ken Lambert's D. & H. Lackawanna Anthracite.

Ken is Colliery Superintendent for the Hudson Coal Co., of Scranton, Pa., one of the world's largest producers of anthracite. He superintends their Coal Brook Colliery.

Of the twenty-two mines owned and operated by this company, the Coal Brook Colliery at Carbondale, Pa., is one of the five largest. Over 1300 men are employed at Coal Brook to work its Grassy Island, Top, Bottom, Third, and Dunmore No. 2 Seams.

If you want to know the softening temperatures, the specific gravity, the percentage of ash, etc., of Ken's coal, or if you just want to say "Howdy, Ken!", you can reach him either at the colliery or at his home, 82 Lincoln Ave., Carbondale, Pa.

WJZ, SUNDAY, 9 P.M.

"That Good Gulf is on the air with Al Goodman's Orchestra, the Revelers, and Will Rogers."

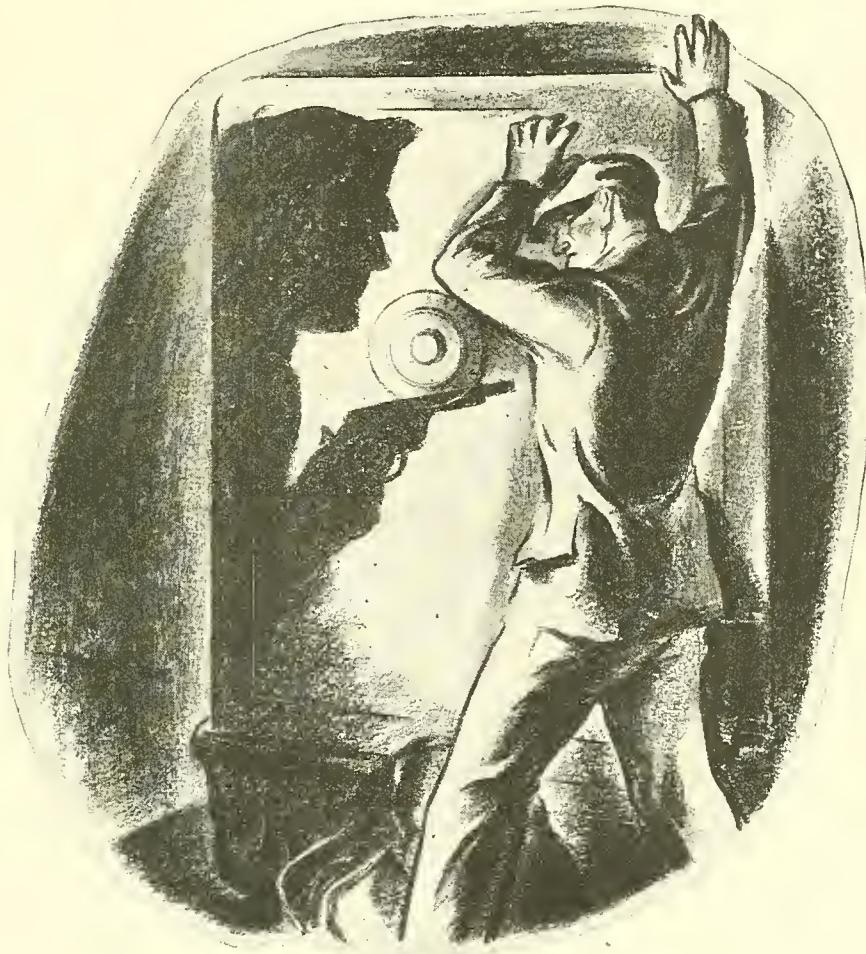
"Mr. Toastmaster!"

"Yes, Pennsylvania."

"Before the big show starts, let us understand why people from Maine to Mexico can be sure that Gulf is Good. It can't help but be good because a Chemical Engineer from Lehigh and a member of the Class of 1916 is Assistant Chemical Engineer of the Gulf Refining Co., Girard Point, Philadelphia, Pa. C. H. Snyder is that man. Enough said."

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Schnitz's business and mail address is P. O. Box 1774, Philadelphia. His temporary residence is 2504 S. Broad St.)

Radio puts *CRIME* on the *SPOT!*



Police Radio enables police to strike with lightning speed . . . to catch criminals on the spot . . . to make thousands of arrests otherwise impossible. In many cities, headquarters now broadcasts the alarm via

Western Electric apparatus . . . *instantly* radio patrol cars are racing to the scene of the crime!

Naturally police insist upon equipment that is de-

pendable day and night, year after year. And they get it in Western Electric Police Radio—backed by 50 years of making Bell telephones.

Western Electric has also pioneered in manufacturing equipment for radio telephone broadcasting, aviation radio, talking pictures, sound amplifying and distribution, aids for the hard-of-hearing. This Company has steadily maintained its leadership in the field of sound transmission.



Western Electric

LEADERS IN SOUND TRANSMISSION APPARATUS

Class of 1917

*Wilbur A. Beck, Correspondent
626 N. Center St., Bethlehem, Pa.*

OVERSIGHTS of 1933, with apologies. Congrats, Vogel, H. F., and the missus, nee Ruth L. Larkin, Plattsburg, N. Y. Next time we'll be prompter.

REMINDERS by Kingsley, C. W., who came to the Lafayette game as special representative of Jesse Wentz, little Davie Brobst, and Fred Portz. Hey, you fellows, better check his expense account, and for three reasons: Said he, "My wife (nee Dorothy E. Sherman) and I (we were married June 3, 1933) came for the game, that's No. 1. (2) That guy Rappaport, of Allentown, threw a rip-roaring party for us in his home (almost said tap-room). (3) A. R. Glancy, '03, undid me. Had to pay my share for the Alumni Council Breakfast."

OBSERVATIONS: (1) There wasn't any game. What everyone thought was the team was no more than Knockem Breen on Taylor Field, just delirious. McConn agreed with McCracken on the final score when he got the students out of hock. What a Scotchman. Both of them. (2) Send us Rappaport's address, telephone number and delivery dates. We feel a party comin' on. (3) "Ray" for Glancy. Never saw a Theta Delt that didn't get the money if there was any to be had. (4) How much did it cost Portz for Kingsley's transportation, wedding, game, party, and breakfast?

SPORTS (Indoor). A Lehigh Spinner Play, old style—Kellogg to Tate to Hameson. What a spin!

ABSURDITIES. "Terrible," sez I. "S'truth," sez Buck. "If I don't get me a few of those democratic boloney dollars they'll sell my association to the University. I must find a angel. Do something! Your class once had a good reputation. It bought and paid for Memorial Hall, Taylor Gym, Christmas Hall, the Library, the old covered Bridge, the old Union Station, the new Packard Lab, and besides paying for the World War, it brought the only winning football team since 1864, complete with coach and scouts, and now lookit you when I wanna dime. Flat as flounders but, still solvent. Lookit the space I give you each month in the BULLETIN—\$9.00 worth of advertising—AND the nice bills I send you. Lookit the money it spent on Christmas cards for you. See what it cost Kingsley to pay the postage on them. You bought all the best buildings on the campus. So, wontcha buy me the Alumni Association?" (Total assets: 2 Phi Beta Kappa beer mugs, rims nicked; 1 bung starter, handle busted; 1 addressograph, worn out mailing bills; 1 ex-secretary, slightly used; 1 horse-shoe, for the left foot, size 6½ F; 1 trivet.) I vote we buy him the damned thing.

MORE ABSURDITIES. Kingsley paying postage. Portz breaking a dime. Breen playing football, sober. A. Dudley Bach, president. Babe Dawson, a bachelor. Buck in need of a buck. Phi Beta Kappa beer mugs. Lehigh beating, oh, well, we'll let that pass.

REALITIES. That great big, blue-eyed, blond, Madison-Avenue capon, Crichton, editing a Communist comic strip for *Life*. Question. Whose?

RESOLUTIONS. None.

Class of 1920

*E. L. Forstall, Correspondent
Rosemont, Pa.*

Your correspondent could not bring himself to attend the "massacre" scheduled for Taylor Field on November 25th, so he went up to Bethlehem the next morning to attend the post mortem and incidentally the annual Class Agents' breakfast at the Hotel Bethlehem. There were representatives of the majority of the classes there and a most interesting discussion ensued. What transpired was reported in the December BULLETIN in an article signed by "Buck". In case you missed it, the gist of it is that to keep functioning, the Alumni Association must have dues. If you enjoy the BULLETIN and think the activities of the Association in behalf of Lehigh and her alumni are worth while, SEND IN YOUR DUES. It may be that so much emphasis has been placed in the past few years on the Alumni Fund—a gift to Lehigh each year—that many, feeling unable to make such a contribution, have overlooked their obligation to at least support the Association.

"Red" Ganey has just been appointed United States District Attorney for the Bethlehem District. Well, boys, there is a chance for the class to have a right good time at future reunions without molestation from the law—at least so far as the federal officers are concerned.

Art Carr gave us some inkling of the reason for his extensive trip to the Pacific Coast in a recent post card from Gray's Harbor, Washington. He says, "Still moving; it is cheaper than paying bills." A later missive from Portland, Oregon, informs us: "Watch my dust. I'm headed for home." And as if by afterthought he added the date, November 30th, and the time, 7:30 A.M.

"Louie" Geiger is back in the old home town, Scarlettes Mills, Pa.

I was a little previons with my season's greeting in the December BULLETIN, so I shall repeat: "A Happy New Year to all."

Class of 1921

*A. T. Wilson, Correspondent
1118 W. Market St., Bethlehem, Pa.*

Along with the Saturday Evening Post for Christmas week, we shall have a thin issue, as news, she are scarce.

One high light was a call from Ellie Kleckner. He was home for a short visit to his parents before Christmas. Things are going very well with him and his family. He is Superintendent of the National Galvanizing Works, The National Tube Co., McKeesport, and has as his assistant superintendent Paul C. Ely, '27, which class please note.

Bob Billinger, our local Ph.D., wrote me some time ago in his usual meaty style. I suppose working out on present day students causes him to be economical of words. He says Art Oehm is back with the D. C. Telephone Company, or rather, back with the telephone company, in the District. He had been with them in New York.

Bob was in Chicago, taking in the Fair and the A. C. S. convention, and among others saw "Third-degree" Brockman, Professor of Chemistry at University of Georgia. The last I saw of Charlie was when he and the family blew into West Philadelphia station some years ago and I furnished transportation down-town or somewhere.

Johnny Widmyer was also on deck in Chicago, as were H. D. W. Smith, '20, Gus Kuhlman, '20, and G. F. X. Stutz, '22.

His letter also included some information which should have been forwarded sooner by me. H. G. Locke (Mercury) has a new baby, Dorothy Virginia, born about June, 1933. I don't think we knew about this before.

Harold Stelle wrote Bob that Ed. Loeser was flying to the Fair, and as I did not see his name in any casualty lists, I presume he got there (and back). Bowden is helping the Port of New York authorities to dig a new tunnel under the Hudson.

Sam Kaufman sent me an announcement of the opening of his office at 76 W. South St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa., for the practice of general medicine and surgery. I wonder why he didn't say, "medicine and general surgery"?

Chee Kin Ho, who got his M.S. with us, is in this country on a tour, inspecting steel and other industries. He talked to a class in Economic Geology on Oct. 30 on mineral resources of South China. The Provincial Gov't has sent him here prior to erecting a complete steel plant near Canton. He is Chief Engineer and Head of Mining Div., Dept. of Reconstruction, Canton, China, and is living at 20 First Kwei Kong St., Tungshan, Canton.

Class of 1923

*A. C. Cusick, Correspondent
313 Cherokee St., Bethlehem, Pa.*

Hope you all had a very Merry Christmas and will enjoy a most prosperous New Year.

Speaking of New Year reminds me that we should all seriously think of our class debt, which is soaring annually. We started out with a nice bank balance and added to it each year until about four years ago, when it passed its peak and started on the downward grade. At present it is away below the zero mark, in fact, it hovers around minus \$1000.00. Don't become alarmed and I'll tell you why it is so large and what you can do to help reduce it. You fellows who are receiving your ALUMNI BULLETIN for years or any year, without having paid for it are the cause of this startling figure, as your subscription is paid from the Class Treasury as per BULLETIN Guarantee Plan. Realizing a lot of men have been terribly hard hit, and who, under no condition could pay their dues and BULLETIN subscription, your class officers agreed to go along with the Plan, thereby making it possible for each '23 man to receive his BULLETIN. It isn't good business, nevertheless we wanted every one to receive it. Now if you can afford to pay your Dues and BULLETIN Subscription, please do so and relieve our class debt and make it possible for us to see to it that those who really can't afford it may receive their BULLETINS in the future. A grand way to start the New Year. I'm in.

L. H. VanBilliard is with General Electric Co., at 1151 Central Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

S. P. Light, Jr., is unemployed. With all the "big shots" in our class there shouldn't be any unemployed, so if anyone knows of an opening, write to Light at Box 365, Lebanon, Pa.

"Sour Ball" Laughton is a beaming example of happiness and contentment.

"Poop" stopped in to see me the other day and he looks great. Happy again because he is back in the shipbuilding game as Assistant to Vice-President, Bethlehem Shipbuilding, at Quincy, Mass. Good luck to you, "Poop," and may you change that Southern twang of yours for the good old New England dialect. Nuller is living at 360 Highland Ave., Wollaston, Mass.

"Sparkie" Mitman is going places. He was in Bethlehem recently before sailing for England, where he is to be General Manager of the Aluminium Co., Ltd., the British branch of the Aluminium Co. of America. "Sparky" was located in Montreal prior to this promotion. We are all quite proud of you, Freddie, and hope your success is unlimited. I'm placing my application now, to cut your grass in ten or fifteen years from now.

Ed Ferris, that blushing M.E., has finally come out of his hole and sent me some information concerning himself. Ed sent a most attractive Christmas card containing a picture of his two charming daughters, who are 6½ and 3½ years old. Nice to hear from you, Ed., and hope you are encouraged to write soon again. Maybe this will get "Little" Jim Carey out of his shell.

Class of 1924

*Dan P. Hoagland, Correspondent
3307 83rd St., Jackson Heights, N. Y.*

1924-1934!!! Have you all figured out how many years that span includes? Every time you write the date for any reason between now and next June, remember the significance of the "1934"

part of it. Start laying your plans (and your pennies) now and continuously for that trek back in June. Freddy Rogers, our president, has already started the ball rolling by naming Dick Buck chairman of the reunion committee. Dick isn't wasting any time, and when he calls on you for help, don't hesitate to crash through as if you meant it. We will keep a running list of those who say they will be on hand for the big weekend. Write in and add your name to the list. So far: Freddy Rogers, Dick Buck, Warren York, Mac McBride and Gordon Jones. That's a start; let's bear from about two hundred more of you.

Since tackling this job, your cub reporter has received two good letters—one directly from McBride and one indirectly (thanks to Warren York) from Gordon Jones. The following newspaper clipping from McBride tells a lot about his progress, but neglects to mention, as his letter does, that he is still single and willing to try just one drink. "And by the way," says he, "what has become of Lundberg and Gee?" Who knows the answer to that one?

GOES WITH NATIONAL METER CO.

J. A. McBride, assistant engineer of gas distribution, United Engineers & Constructors, Inc., has resigned to become sales engineer for the National Meter Co. Mr. McBride who has become well known in gas industry since 1924, will represent the meter company nationally.

Following his graduation from the Mechanical Engineering Department of Lehigh University in 1924, he entered U. G. I. employ as cadet engineer in the distribution department of the Philadelphia Gas Works, where much of his time was spent on the difficult work incidental to the construction of the Broad Street subway. In 1928 he was transferred to the gas distribution department of The U. G. I. Contracting Co. Since the formation of United

Engineers & Constructors, Inc., he has been assistant engineer of gas distribution. In that capacity he has handled engineering and sales work on many difficult and unusual pipe-line construction jobs in various sections of this country.

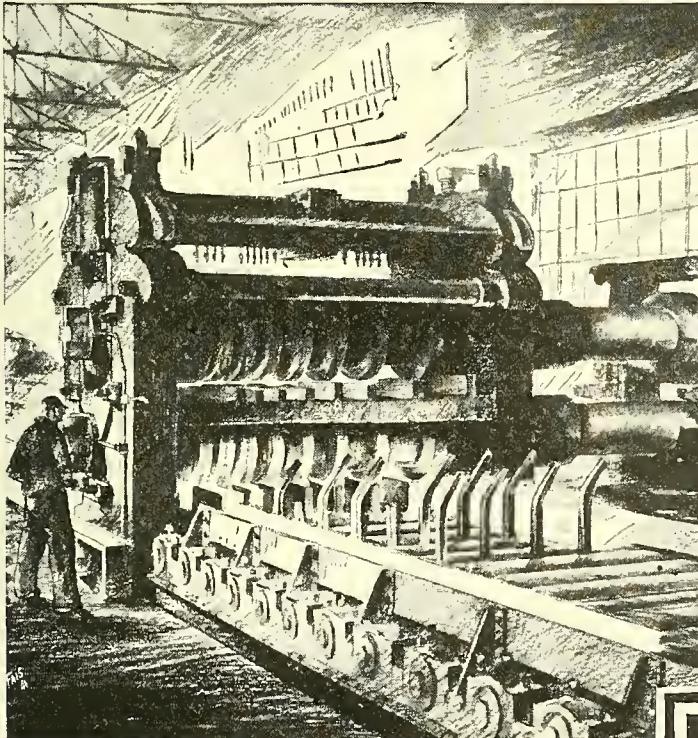
Gordon Jones' letter goes along in a sad strain as he talks about the football team of the past season. Among other things, he wonders if Gen. Johnson knows "That they still charge admission to see the L. U. Band spell out the name LEHIGH." Apropos of the "TENTH" he writes:

My real reason for wanting to be on hand at the reunion is a peculiar one. The old class spirit and the old college fight and all that stuff went blah last Saturday, but I have concocted a still better reason. It is this: on Friday night the boys will all get tight; they will be so bleary-eyed that they will need someone like a sky-pilot who doesn't indulge to see them safely home "after the ball is over." So I offer my services as chief escort on that night. There might be a rush of customers so tell the fellows that I intend to rob the pocket of every one I take home, thereby getting a little of the filthy lucre to keep my Church running. So come along with the tenth annual reunion, here's a sky-pilot who welcomes the occasion because it will give him opportunity to turn for the night from sky-pilot to pick-pocket. (And tell the boys it isn't cricket to put fish hooks in their wallets that night.)

Class of 1925

*A. L. Bayles, Correspondent
Carret, Gammons & Co., 120 Broadway
New York City*

Silk purses cannot be made from sow's ears and only a news reporter can make nothing look like something. If this month's letter could be made eloquently "lousy" some of our good members doing interesting things in diverse parts of the world, might be



Hungry jaws knead the glowing ingot

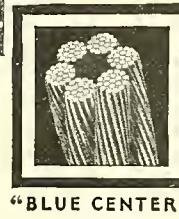
FIERY red, an ingot of steel glides up the rollway. Then cruel jaws seize the glowing mass and mold it...back and forth...like so much incandescent putty. Fourteen inches wide, sixteen inches deep and five feet long, when it enters this mill...it leaves a slender "bloom," four inches by four and seventy feet long.

Follow a "bloom" of Roebling acid open-hearth steel and you will understand the exceptional safety and stamina of Roebling "Blue Center" Steel Wire Rope. As it passes through a seemingly endless chain of processes, each step of production is marked by painstaking thoroughness. The technique of every operation is the result of over 90 years of experience.

JOHN A. ROEBLING'S SONS CO.
TRENTON, N.J. Branches in Principal Cities

ROEBLING

Wire • Wire Rope • Copper & Insulated Wires & Cables



WIRE ROPE

Welding Wire • Flat Wire • Wire Cloth & Wire Netting

incited to write about their doings — but here goes.

Repercussion from the last issue:

Bill Bokum resents the write-up. Even a class correspondent cannot be shot for an opinion. Maybe the opinion has some factual basis.

Bill Pilat is with the advertising department of Gimbel's. He lives in Great Neck, L. I., a neighbor of Jack Coulton.

Fritz Trumbore is rector of St. Clement's Episcopal Church, Wilkes-Barre, Pa. He lives at 167 Hanover St.

Lawrence Rostow is manager of Anita Institute (surgical appliances), 617 Central Ave., East Orange, N. J.

Harry Pittenger is Furnace Foreman with the Bethlehem Steel Co., and lives at 1236 Maple St., Bethlehem.

George Paxton is an engineer in the Experimental Department of Pierce-Arrow Motor Car Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Barrister J. Homer Davis, II, is practicing at 1101 Kanawha Valley Bldg., Charleston, W. Va.

Nate Levin is practicing patent law and lives at 1748 1 St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Freddy Colclough is spending much time in Washington, D. C., these days, a victim of bad dreams after alphabet soup, served by the Administration.

Dame Rumor is ever fantastic—Bill Williams is on the waterwagon for one year.

Rodgers Neely, head of the Balliet Cigar Box Co., in Allentown, was made chairman of the NRA authority which will administer the code for the cigar container industry. Chairman Neely recently stated that the code for the industry has been approved and the regulations are now being submitted to the manufacturers and employee agencies.

Class of 1926

*John Maxwell, Correspondent
Lehigh University*

Happy New Year!

Even if we are a couple of weeks late with these wishes, there are approximately 11½ months left in 1934 for you to enjoy good liquor, the return of prosperity (?), etc., etc.

Admitting that this class column has been pretty slim of late and more or less devoid of live news, we are going to get something started in the near future, thanks to Fred Stephens, which should help remedy this deficiency. It is a chain letter idea but with a little out of the ordinary set-up.

"Prof." W. W. Scott, who is now a member of the faculty at the Borough Hall Academy in Brooklyn, dropped in the office during the Christmas holidays while spending the vacation with his folks in Catasauqua, near Bethlehem. Scottie is doing pretty well in this line and is about to take over a position with a lot more responsibility at a branch of this institution to be opened up farther out on Long Island; we have forgotten the name of the place.

A little late in mentioning that Bill Laramy, principal of the Oakmont Grammar School in Upper Darby, just outside of Philadelphia, was personally responsible for the coaching of his school's juvenile football team, which came through with the grammar school championship of Haverford Township.

The final game with Manoa, the big rival, which ended in a scoreless tie, had all the earmarks of a junior edition of a Lehigh-Lafayette battle.

Even though Bill is principal over some 570 youngsters, he found time to take charge of his school's team and once again proved the point that you don't have to be an all-American to be a good football coach in later years.

Leo Fraivillig is up to his ears in work these days. He is assistant city engineer here in Bethlehem and his boss, a Cornell man, is CWA administrator for Northampton County. This means, of course, that the entire staff has pitched in and worked night and day on plans of all kinds with the result that Bethlehem has been allotted projects exceeding \$600,000; a pretty sizeable amount for a city of this size. Our famous Hill-to-Hill Bridge is going to be resurfaced, the trolley tracks on it torn up; a couple of new parks are being created, so you won't know the old town the next time you get back this way.

Class of 1929

*J. M. Blackmar, Correspondent
31 N. 22nd St., East Orange, N. J.*

Happy New Year, One and All '33's past, so do recall June, '34's approaching. So make a Vow And do it Now, Never forgetting, A New Year's Resolution To attend our Fifth Reunion. Are YOU Coming?

As one who writes meter, Or as a "dead-line" beater Yours Truly is not the best. Miss our column in December? Well, then, just remember He wasn't taking a rest. Thanksgiving Holiday Season, Of course, provided the reason For the job, hasn't lost his zest So submits this Class Letter, Does your '29 news go-getter, May his delinquent soul be blessed.

The Monday after the Lafayette week-end, which immediately preceded Thanksgiving Day, was the deadline for the December issue. I had hoped not to miss any issues this year, and I'm sorry I have. I wrote my copy from the news gleaned in Bethlehem in my little spare time upon my return but failed to get the typed manuscript in the mail in time and so received a polite rejection letter from Ye Editor. So this month, while I don't have to write much, I do feel that I have to do a lot of explaining so you loyal readers will know the why and wherefore of the missing '29 Class Letter. There follows next my copy that missed the deadline:

Lafayette Week-end (Bill Adams urged me not to mention the game) brought a number of our fellows back to Bethlehem. With the aid of the observant Messrs. Brennan, Kirkpatrick and Trantum with whom I journeyed, I include herewith the names of those noted besides the above-mentioned: Art Achilles, Henry Behr, Rev. Ray Black, Carl Boynton, Jack Bryan, Ralph Caskey, Joe Colclough, Joe Conrath, Dan Cornwell, Ken Eckrote, Tom Harwood, Harry Hesse, Whitley Holt, Harry Kilpatrick, George Lange, John Lyter, Dodo McLernon, Charlie McDevitt, Bobby Myers, Todd Neath, Oscar Reutelhuber, Herb Riker, Bob Sax, Charlie Schwitter, Hank Sterner, Tom Storm.

Chatting with Dick Lewis, '28, at the Maennerchor, we learned that Al is a dyed-in-the-wool husband now who won't even drink beer with his brother. Dick

informed me that Al is a law student at Penn, where that other great contemporary wrestler, Bill Heilman, took his LL.B. degree. Al, you Must get back Alumni Day. Mrs. Lewis, please note.

Also met Dr. Charles H. McDevitt at the off-campus student-alumni rendezvous, where beer is still the thing and tea dancing follows the game. Last June he was graduated with the degree of M.D. from Temple University. Now he is on duty at the Chestnut Hill Hospital and expressed a hope to start out on his own next June.

We managed to obtain more personals from the above-mentioned men but will hold them over for the next issue when news may be scarcer. Harking back to our November Class Letter in which we covered the Kellogg Dinner, I have four additional paragraphs that were set up in type but cut from that copy for lack of space.

Telephoning Aitken's house and talking with his sister, I learned that dapper Duffy has run his last mile for now he is one of the married men. Miss Dorothea Lange of Hollis, Long Island, overtook him on the fourth lap (since 1929) of life's marathon and they were married June 16, 1933. Now Mr. and Mrs. Aitken reside at the Eaton-Avon Hall Apartments, 104-36 196th St., Hollis.

Conspicuous among our friends of recent classes in attendance were Ken Hoffman, John Maxwell and Vic Schwimmer, '26, Herb McCord and Willard Schmalz, '27, Billy Billmeyer, Wally Buck, Dave Miralia, Gene O'Callaghan, and Walter Pitman, '28, Wump Badgley, Ed Blackmar, Art Davidowitz, Stan Dey, Lyle Jones, Don Morton, '30, Herb (Joe) Busch, Boh Motion, Fran Neuwirth, Paul Seal, '31, and Bob Enscoe, Art Horne and Jack MacMullen, '32. I don't know all the fellows, of course, and hope no one will feel hurt if overlooked.

Hesse and Billmeyer met for the first time since they used to play together for Lehigh. Now Billy is taking tennis seriously as his avocation instead of track and basketball. Harry is still playing the game like "Old Harry" and only last night, Dec. 16, was the Montclair A. C. forward whom the Princeton varsity passers had to watch most closely in order to win 36-30. Harry scored 9 points, and his brother Lou, the other forward, was the next highest Montclairite. As it happens, both Billmeyer and Hesse are in the telephone business, the former with the N. Y. Tel. Co. and the latter with the N. J. Bell. Hesse is no longer a traffic engineer but instead answers the line as "Mr. Hesse of the Telephone Business Office," assistant manager at Perth Amboy.

Stu Enscoe couldn't make it on Oct. 3, however, and we'll all agree his reason was a valid one. His brother mentioned that he had just returned from his honeymoon for on Sept. 16 he was married to Miss Isabel Slote Angus, daughter of Mrs. Albert Edmund Angus of Mauhasset, Long Island. Their new home is at 170 E. 17 St., Brooklyn.

Furthermore, have received two letters which enlighten us about the professional men our class has produced. Anyone reading these letters might conclude that Lehigh is an arts college productive of lawyers and doctors rather than an engineering school, as is the prevailing public impression. One of

these letters was an anonymous contribution mailed in Elmira, N. Y., on October 20, which I re-print verbatim:

Hello, John, Old Boy:

No doubt you will be surprised to hear from another one of the famous '29 Class, but the magnificent response of our class in the last issue of the BULLETIN has prompted me to be up and doing as a cub reporter so here goes some news.

Harold S. Payer, better known as "Bud," is now Dr. H. S. Payer, having received his M.D. at the University of Rochester Medical School in June, 1933, and besides this Bud joined the married group in 1931 when he changed Miss Verna McLeod's name to Mrs. H. S. Payer. Mrs. Payer prior to her marriage was a native of Rochester, N. Y., where she was a trained nurse. And now for the extra special! On August 12, 1933, Dr. and Mrs. Payer became the proud and happy parents of a husky nine-pound baby boy. According to all reports, "Buddy, Jr." is growing like a good fellow and should easily make the Lehigh varsity in '50. Dr. Payer is now interning at the Sacred Heart Hospital, Allentown, Pa.

Irv Schwab received his M.D. from Johns Hopkins in June also and is now serving his internship at St. Luke's Hospital, Denver, Colo.

Henry Irwin also became Dr. Irwin in June, receiving his M.D. from the University of Pennsylvania. Henry is now interning at St. Luke's Hospital, Bethlehem, Pa.

Nick Derrico received his M.D. from Hahnemann Medical School in June and may be reached at the Hahnemann Hospital, Scranton, Pa., where he is an intern.

Joe McHugh, another M.D. of the '29 group, received his degree from Hahnemann Medical School, Philadelphia, and is now serving a one-year's internship.

Let it never be said that the noble class of '29 will ever be found lacking for want of competent surgeons as the five honorable docs above mentioned bid fair to carve some new medical history, backed by the thorough scientific knowledge received while at Dear Old Lehigh.

I will now duly close this epistle with a fond farewell to our Class Correspondent and the earnest wish that we may all be together at the Reunion next June.

Yours for a bigger and better '29 column,
YOUR NORTHEASTERN PENNA CORRESPONDENT.

I do want to thank our "Northeastern Penna. Correspondent" and do appreciate his cooperation toward making this a better column although I'd like him next time to refrain from being so modest and at least divulge his identity.

Class of 1931

*A. W. Thornton, Jr., Correspondent
644 Petty St., McKeesport, Pa.*

I had the good fortune of hearing from Fran Evers, and I'm going to take the liberty of printing parts of his letter. Fran is in the investment business in Buffalo.

Dear Whitley:

This is something I've been going to do for what seems years, but for some reason or other, have been unable to do. I've read with great interest your column in the BULLETIN, reading about everybody, what they are doing, etc. You're doing a great job with the information you get but I notice that there are a few old faithfuls and that's about all—the majority being with the unknown, unfound and unheard of. So being one of the main offenders I'm breaking the ice for the first time, hoping that others will follow suit.

Did you go back for the big game? From the score, it must have been a pretty sorrowful sight for the Lehigh rooters. I had planned on making the trip back because I figured there would be more back this year than last, but as luck would have it, I had to miss my first Lehigh-Lafayette game. I remember the last big gathering we had—it certainly was a lot of fun and I hope that when times are better we will have such meetings oftener and with bigger attendance.

Bill Clark stopped off here in September on his way to Chicago. Is still with the Conn. General Life Ins. in Baltimore. I was down there in July and found out for myself why he liked Baltimore so much. Harry Ruggles hits Buffalo every once in a while and we have a little beer or a talk over the phone. He comes up here to look over his coal dealers—the big coal baron, no less. Hank Persons, ex-'32, was in town for a week, after motoring all the way from California to show off his wife—he is with the Texas Oil Co. in Los

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N. G. SMITH, '06, Eogr. Contr. Dept.

Angeles. That's about all the news from these northern parts where Lehigh men of '31 are very scarce.

Give my regards to anybody I know around Pittsburgh and I hope that this Spring, or in June, will see a goodly group gathered at the Maeuerchor or aaywhere else they will serve us beer. Hope my writing this will stir up some of the silent members and give you more material to work with.

Sincerely,
FRAN EVERE

I also heard from another "long-lost but not forgotten," George (Dusie) Van Dusen. After two years in Staten Island and Philadelphia George and wife have returned home to their beloved Minneapolis. George is working for Minneapolis Honeywell Company. A very strange thing has happened to Dusie (of all people). He has grown fat. How come? Probably, beer. Dusie's address is 4733 Vincent Ave. So.

Here are some new addresses sent to me by the Alumni Office.

Henry Jaggard, 61 Cleveland St., Orange, N. J. Henry is working for Public Service Elec. & Gas Co.

Lieutenant R. A. (Cowboy) Elliot, Jr., U. S. Army, 22 Macomb St., Plattsburgh, N. Y.

G. E. Brown, 900 Avenue "C," Bayonne, N. J. Business: U. S. Engineering Dept., 2nd District, 39 Whitehall St., New York City.

J. M. Bisbee, 1151 Dean St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Graham (Blacky) Camden, 1024 Julian St., Parkersburg, W. Va. Business: Cost Accounting Dept., Porcelain Products, Inc.

Harry Meyers, Jr., 123 W. 57th St., N. Y. C. Business: Designer and Salesman, Harry Meyers Co., 136 W. 52nd St., New York City.

Ross Whitehead, 135 Cottage St., Pawtucket, R. I. Business: Swift and Co., Providence.

Felix Shay, Teniente Club, Sewell-Chile, S. A. Business: Engineer, Braden Copper Co.

G. E. Cooper, 950 Greenwood Ave., Trenton, N. J.

Jack Anderson, Metallurgical Engineer, American Steel and Wire Co., Worcester, Mass. Residence: 766 Main St., Worcester.

Harold Weiss, 109 East Bloomfield St., Rome, N. Y. Business: Research Chemist, East Mills, Rome Brass and Copper Co.

George Rust, 2643 Woodley Place, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Bob Elly, 6405 Grays Ave., Philadelphia. Business: J. G. Brill Co., Philadelphia.

Andrew Dechuik, Medical Student, Hahnemann Medical College, Philadelphia.

Congratulations are due Ray Drukker and Bill Toeplitz. Ray is engaged to Margaret C. Strouse, of Bethlehem. Bill is engaged to Cornelia R. Dereamer, of New York City.

Class of 1932

Carl F. Schier, Jr., Correspondent
Lawn Acres, Ellicott City, Maryland

Sorry to have missed the December issue, fellows, but through my own carelessness I missed the dead-line for the December copy and if I have disappointed anyone, you have my sincere apology. However, your correspondent takes this opportunity to wish each member of the class a most prosperous and happy New

Year. From the information that reaches me each month I gather that not a few of our classmates obtained employment during the past year and so we hope that 1934 will find employment waiting for those who have not as yet been so fortunate.

With no desire to become Winchellian I must remind you that the Class has a Baby Cup and certainly by this time we should be hearing from some proud '32 Daddy who claims it for his own male offspring. The cup is a handsome silver mug suitable for weaning the prodigies on light broths and milk but unfortunately, too small for him to drag up to Lehigh some 17 or 18 years hence for the quaffing of Bethlehem's brews. The rules pertaining to the award of the Cup are as follows:

1. The winner of the 1932 Baby Cup must be a bouncing baby boy.
2. The father must be a regularly enrolled member of the class of 1932.
3. The father must have married not before noon of the fourteenth day of June, 1932.
4. The mother must have married not before noon of the fourteenth day of June, 1932, the aforesaid father.
5. Companionate marriages will be given no consideration.
6. The award of the cup will take place as soon as prior claim to the right of ownership has been established with the custodian, your correspondent.

Today's mail brought some interesting news from Herb Gaetjens who has been connected with the firm of Gaetjens, Berger & Wirth, Inc., manufacturers of inks for the graphic arts. Herb's newsy letter is as follows:

Dear Carl:

I've been shifted out here to work out of the Chicago branch of the company. The mailing address is 538 South Clark St., Chicago, Ill., and I'd be glad to see anyone who may be around here. So far the only fellows I have seen were those Lehigh men whom I met at the Lafayette game. Among them were Kaufman, '32, and two other '33's whose names I cannot remember. They were both Ch.E.'s and working for Armour & Co. Jack Kaufman was working for the American Radiator Co. at their World Fair exhibit. I'll admit that all this is '33 news, but it is the best I can do.

As to '32, Bob Enscoe is working for Parker & McElroy, Brokers; Mac Cooper is in the corporate re-organization department of the City Bank Farmers Trust Company in New York; Ray Niehaus reports that he is still looking for a job. Whitey Current has a job, although I can't remember what it is. Ray Serfass is working for York Ice Machinery Co. and living at 24 S. Grove St., East Orange, N. J. I know little else of interest and some of this stuff may be old.

Sincerely,
HERB.

Your letter gave us our first news of Bob Enscoe, Herb, whom I had hoped to hear from long ago and it also gives me the opportunity to check on Ray's new address. I have your address as 22 Pierrepont St., Brooklyn, Ray, so will you please verify Herb's correction.

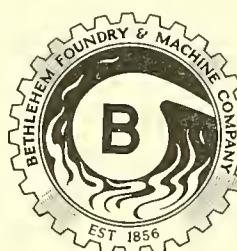
From the Fort Hays Kansas State College publication, the *State College Leader*, I have the information that Dick Zinszer has filed application for a Rhoades Scholarship. Dick was graduated from Fort Hays Kansas State College in 1931 with an A.B. degree and received his B.S. in Engr. Physics from Lehigh in '32. He completed his research on "Hot Spark Spectrum of Copper" at M. I. T. during the past summer. If successful in obtaining his scholarship Dick expects to take the Honours Course in Natural Philosophy with the possibility of working on a higher degree in

the third year. The Class certainly wishes the greatest success in your endeavor to obtain the scholarship, Dick.

Tommy French and his wife are in business for themselves catering for air lines at 20 Lexington St., Newark, N. J., so that any one dropping in at the Newark airport might find Tommy's apartment—F 1 is the number—a good place to visit for a bite to eat.

Some changes of address are to be noted at this time. Ham Allen has skip-

ped to another military post, Camp Harold C. Riley, F-10-A, Portal, Arizona. Johnny Angle has a new address in Gary, Ind., at 1601 West 5th St. We know of Libe Chandler being with Westinghouse in Pittsburgh, but his new address is 414 Whitney Ave., Wilkinsburg, Pa. Ted Clauss can be reached at the Ridge Arms, 7022 Ridge Blvd., Brooklyn, N. Y., and Mat Thominson, since leaving Michigan, has located at 1152 Sacramento St., San Francisco, Calif.



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Just before the copy for the July issue was due for publication I received word from the State of the Kingfish and the Mardi Gras from Allan Ayers and I regretted at that time that I could not publish his most interesting letter because the copy was limited to news of the Reunion. Al's letter was dated May 16th so I will leave it to you to make the necessary time corrections as his letter follows:

Dear Carl:

It has long been my intention to make a contribution to the Class News, but until very recently I have had very little of interest on which to write. Now I find myself in one of the most reputably interesting localities of the country, but as yet my stay is too brief to be an authority on ALL its varied interests.

Just five weeks ago, much to my surprise and I believe good fortune, notice was received from the W. T. Grant Company to report for a week's training in preparation for entering one of their stores. It was all pretty much of an adventure for the eighteen trainees for none knew, until the last day of the period, where their assignment was to be. It was so planned, however, that Southern men were placed in Northern states and those of the North sent South, one to Charlotte, N.C., one to Miami, Florida, but no other so far as New Orleans.

To my classmates of the Engineering School, I'll admit this is a long reach from the engineering profession, but in these times of stress I shall have to content myself with engineering peace among salesgirls, and live up to the axiom of "the customer is always right"—how about it, John Brown?

Remember reading, a few issues ago, about Ray Serfass, and that Electrical Engineer Duncan. I seem to recall they are located in New York City. Congratulations on their favorable locations and trust they are carrying the Lehigh Banner in their respective fields.

Was most pleased to receive a letter from Al Barnard who is still fortunate enough to be working within a short distance of his home. Remember, Al, "big oaks from little acorns grow," at least I am trusting that is so in my case.

Oh yes, and Jim Wilson, he has been a steady worker almost from the day he left South Mountain, and right near all his associations, connections, and affections, lucky "Slim."

Many other familiar names and faces are passing in front of these old typewriter keys

making me wonder where they are and what they are doing. And as the first reunion of ours rolls around it makes me sad to know that I shall not be on deck to ask personally, "How are you making out?"

I will continue to read the '32 News with the same old kick as ever.

Yours for the Class,
ALLAN AYERS, JR.

At the Senior Ball I saw Ben Witemeyer, "Stretch" Kaufman, Harry Osborn, Ev Green, Ray Shankweiler and Jack Schwartz. Ben is in Washington now with the Bureau of Industrial Hygiene and Sanitation under the Public Health Service and you can reach him at 1736 G St. N.W. Ray is working day and night for the Radio Corp. of America in its laboratories at Camden, N.J.

Randy Zonge, who is well remembered as one of the co-discoverers of the Burp coefficient, is now connected with the Smith, Pitch Propeller Corp. of New York and I presume that if Randy gets up in a plane to test some of those propellers he may discover some new stimulating exponents for his coefficient. Merle Graham has entered the banking field with the brokerage firm of More, Leonard & Lynch, Union Trust Bldg., Pittsburgh, and George Bienfang is now working for the U.S. Metals Refining Co., Carteret, N.J.

The most recent news is that Roger Fluck is now connected with the Mack Truck division of the International Motor Co. in their Allentown Plant. Roger is living in Allentown at 1157 Livingston St. Stan Wilson is now with the Metallurgy Dept. of the Harvard Engineering School and lives at 1 Craigie St., Cambridge, Mass. Jack Bradin is Asst. Purchasing Agent for the Penna. Coal and Coke Corp. at the company's plant at Cresson, Pa., and George Templeman is Asst. Chemist for the Shelton Looms Velvet Factory, Shelton, Conn. Charlie

Slichter is a Dyer for the Berkshire Knitting Mills, Wyomissing, Pa.

Class of 1933

Burt H. Riviere, Correspondent
902 Chamber of Commerce Bldg.
Pittsburgh, Pa.

The coming year will bring many variations in policy and additions of all sorts to Lehigh. First of all, we are fortunate to have Glen Harmeson as the chief mainstay in the moulding of the Brown and White football destinies. In addition, the present Class of 1934, when graduated, will leave a big gap in the student enrollment. These are but two of the paramount changes.

Now then—all of us of the Class of 1933—there are two things we all can do which, starting immediately and over a period of years, can have a tremendous influence on Lehigh's spirit and future.

ALUMNI and BULLETIN dues! Let's do our share to uphold the fine work of the Alumni Association. And the BULLETIN dues more than take care of themselves with the news direct from college and all parts of the world.

We, as a class, and individually, have now joined Lehigh's worthy alumni who have "stood by" and will "stand by" for years to come. During the past few years of financial distress each alumnus has endeavored to send students to Lehigh. Sullivan and Buchanan say, "Marvelous work." So '33 men now join—a new student for next fall and *Pass this BULLETIN on to some prospective student.*

From Eastern Ohio comes word about a Phi Gam. Don Anderson writes from the Y. M. C. A. that he busies himself in Akron selling (not tires as we may think) the famous Heinz 57 varieties.

Al Burhouse is with the Crew Levick Company as an experimental research engineer. The mailing address is 463 Irvington Road, Drexel Park, Pennsylvania.

"He is somewhere in Cleveland, Ohio, working for Max H. Matthes." This is the floating information about Jack Shelhart. What is this about, Jack?

The Bakelite Corporation employs Ernest Jenny at 247 Park Avenue in New York.

Here's some news that is a bit out of season but interesting. The *Globe-Times* states:

Clifford E. Harrison, former Lehigh golf captain, was crowned Berks county amateur golf champion at the Reading Golf Club on Monday afternoon (we don't know which Monday or how long ago). Coming from behind to even the match on the 17th, Harrison won the coveted title with a par four on the 18th.

Citizens of the nation's capital see Grable Mitchell, who is with the city's largest department store—Woodward and Lathrop.

Gene Decker has left his home in Harrisburg to work with the king of meat packers—Armour and Company, in Chicago. Mail should be addressed to 7302 Paxton Ave., Chicago.

Bob Myers has gone to Iowa State University in Iowa City to carry on with a research assistantship. Someone will be on hand for the National Wrestling Intercollegiates. Lucky fellow!

Johnny Dean is with the Dean Electric Company in Morristown, N.J. 33 Bank Street is the mailing address.

Don't forget those Alumni and BULLETIN dues; let's help Buchanan and Sullivan out with some new students.

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- Reserve Corps of the United States.
12. A vigorous students' social and religious organization (the Lehigh Union).
13. Comfortable and sanitary dormitories for 171 men. Thirty fraternities living in owned or rented houses provide for about 600 men. Other students room in private houses near the campus.
14. Tuition \$400 a year; living expenses moderate; total cost about \$1000 a year.
15. One hundred and twenty annual scholarships, and also loan funds.
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18. Number of Graduates, 6000.
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20. Founded 1865 by Asa Packer.



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Braddock, Pa.

POTTSTOWN
Pottstown, Pa.

STEELTON
Steelton, Pa.

BETHLEHEM
Bethlehem, Pa.

BUFFALO
Buffalo, N.Y.

GARRIGUES
Dunellen, N.J.

HEDDEN
Hillside, N.J.

HAY
Newark, N.J.

CHICAGO
Chicago, Ill.

KENWOOD

LOS ANGELES
Los Angeles, Cal.

SAN FRANCISCO
Alameda, Cal.

